

GREATNESS OF GRANT

STORY OF THE CAREER OF A SOLDIER-STATESMAN.

Hero of Appomattox the Idol of Millions of Mankind—His Humble Birth and Subsequent Rise to Fame—Magnificent Mausoleum in His Memory.

Where His Ashes Rest.  
The Memorial services which attended the removal of the remains of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant to their final resting place have revived a grateful interest in that great military leader of the nation. As the President of a free people, the savior of a country, the idol of millions of mankind, the story of his career cannot be told too often to those who knew him as the most commanding figure of his time; or the new generation, which, in the light of a fuller appreciation of his true greatness, re-creates him as one of the most commanding figures in all history.

Gen. Grant was born April 27, 1822, in a one-story building of two rooms in Point Pleasant, Ohio, twenty-five miles from the city of Cincinnati. His father, Jesse Grant, a man of revolutionary stock and New England ancestry, was the foreman of a tannery, laboring hard to acquire a competence sufficient to enable him to embark in business for himself. This he did in Georgetown, O., whither he removed in 1823. There young Ulysses grew up a sturdy young lad, quiet, reserved, self-reliant. At the early age of 8 we find him breaking bark into the hopper of the bark mill in his father's tannery—a task he did not relish. Less than a year later he regularly drove a team on his father's farm and at the age of 10 he used to drive to Cincinnati, forty miles distant. In winter he attended school in Georgetown, and then in his 13th year he was sent to the Academy at Marietta.

In 1839 came the turning point in his life. He entered West Point as a cadet. His name up to this time was Hiram Ulysses Grant, but in the making-out of his official appointment to the military school the name was written by mistake Ulysses S., and so it has ever since remained. Grant made commendable progress at West Point and had the distinction of being the best horseman in his class. In 1843 he graduated, and was assigned to the Fourth Infantry, stationed at Jefferson barracks, near St. Louis.

During the Mexican war he rendered valuable service, being engaged in every battle except one, and was promoted to a first lieutenant. After the war he was stationed at various military posts and in 1855 was promoted to the captaincy of a company at Humboldt Bay, California. The following year he resigned his commission and engaged in farming and real estate near St. Louis. This did not prove profitable and he secured a clerkship in the hardware and leather store of his father at Galena, Ill.

Here Gen. Grant was living when the civil war broke out. Four days after President Lincoln's call for troops Grant was drilling a company of volunteers and later was made mustering officer. Within five weeks he was appointed colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Infantry and reported for duty to Gen. Pope in Missouri. In August he became brigadier general of volunteers and Sept. 1 was placed in command of the district of southern Missouri. He immediately seized Paducah, Ky., thereby saving that State to the Union cause. After the battle of Belmont he advanced against Fort Henry, on the Tennessee river, and Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland. After the fall of the former, the movement against the latter was begun. After three days fighting Gen. Grant, then in command of the fort, proposed to Grant that commissioners be appointed to arrange terms of capitulation. Grant's famous reply was: "No terms other than unconditional surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works." The same day the garrison surrendered.

Became Famous.  
Grant at once stepped into national fame. The question was—where was he asked, "Is he coming man?" The hero of Donelson was immediately made a major general, and in 1862 took command of all the troops in the Mississippi valley. The siege of Vicksburg and the battle of Chattanooga made an opening for the national forces into Georgia. Grant, now the hope of the nation, was made lieutenant general by Congress, and by special act was given the command of the armies of the United States. A remarkable campaign was planned and carried out. For each of his brilliant achievements Grant mapped out a certain duty. As his own opening force he selected the army of northern Virginia, under Lee, and the battles of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna and Cold Harbor—the hardest Grant ever fought—attest the difficult task he mapped out for himself. But he triumphed. The surrender of Lee, the paroling of the entire Southern army, ended the greatest civil war in history.

Gen. Grant started for Washington immediately after the fall of Richmond, to superintend the disbandment of the national forces. Everywhere he went, he was greeted with ovations, and these continued until 1868, when he was elected President and took a conspicuous part in the reconstruction measures in the South. On the expiration of his first term he was re-elected by the largest majority that any candidate had up to that time received in the nation.

After retiring from the presidency Gen. Grant devoted his visiting the countries of the Old World, and on May 17, 1877, accompanied by his wife and son, he sailed from Philadelphia to Liverpool on the

THE GRANT FAMILY AT MOUNT MCGREGOR.



Julia D. Grant, U. S. Grant, F. D. Grant, Nelly Grant, Jesse H. Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., Nellie G. Sartoris, Julia Grant, Ida Honor Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., Lizzie C. Grant.

steamer Indiana. Never was such demonstration of esteem and respect given a departing citizen. Distinguished men from all over the country assembled to bid him good-by. On reaching Liverpool a reception, hardly inferior to the demonstration that made him goldsmith at home, awaited him. The river Mersey was alive with vessels bearing the flags of all nations. The docks were lined with thousands, all eager to greet the great military genius, the ex-head of a powerful nation and a plain American citizen. In London he was received by the queen and the Prince of Wales and he afterward visited the queen at Windsor. Banquets, balls, receptions and other entertainments were given in his honor and the members of the aristocracy lived with one another in extended courtesies and hospitalities to the great American.

From England he went to the continent, and the greetings there from crowned heads and the common people were such as he had experienced in England. He next visited Italy, Egypt, the Holy Land, India and China. The Chinese paid him the greatest honors that had ever been bestowed on a foreigner. Prince Kung entertained him and he became the friend of the great Chinese, Li Hung Chang.

When Gen. Grant returned from his world's tour, his entire fortune did not amount to \$100,000. Looking around for a means of increasing his income, his attention was directed to the banking business in which his son Ulysses, together with Ferdinand Ward and James D. Fish, was engaged. Gen. Grant invested his \$100,000 in the business. In 1881 he bought a house in New York, where he afterward spent his winters. Affairs moved very smoothly for the general until, in 1883, he fell on an icy pavement and sustained injuries from the effects of which he never fully recovered. And then in May, 1884, came another blow. The firm of Grant & Ward failed, bankrupting the general and the entire Grant family, who had invested their money in the concern. Two of the partners in the business had been guilty of the most unblushing fraud. And then came out the shameful story of craft and guile in all its horrible proportions and it was seen that the honored name of Gen. Grant had been used to decoy hosts of friends and acquaintances to their own injury and his. After a little the world knew that his honor was unsullied. For a time Grant was in actual need of household expenses, but he directed his attention to writing his memoirs, knowing that their proceeds would be all he would have to leave to his wife and children.

Meantime the general's health was failing, and in 1884 severe throat complications ensued. His patience and courage through a weary, aching pain were characteristic of his unflinching heroism. For weeks he sat propped up by pillows, his cheeks swathed in blankets, writing his memoirs. June 9 he was removed from New York to Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, and here for a time the change of air seemed to strengthen him. He continued on his memoirs and four days before his death completed them. Immediately after the end of the book was reached, the other end was seen to be at hand. The final crisis was neither long nor painful. July 21 the country was informed that he was failing. For two days his symptoms indicated increasing depression and confusion, and on the 23d came the end. He passed away without a groan or a shudder, with no one but his wife and children and his medical attendants by his side.

The remains of the great general lay at Mount McGregor, where he died, until Tuesday, Aug. 4, when they were moved to Albany. Here they lay in state until the following day, when they were taken on a draped train to New York, being accompanied by numerous officials and sorrowing companions-in-arms of the dead general. When they reached New York they were borne in funeral procession to the city hall and there they lay in state until Saturday, Aug. 8. Crowds, gathered from almost all parts of the country, viewed the body. President Cleveland and his cabinet, the Governors of numerous States, with their staffs, generals who fought against him, battle-scarred veterans of the Union cause and men who wore the gray; judges of the Supreme Court of the nation, Senators, negroes,

Chinese, high and low, the rich and the poor, the obscure and the prominent—all swelled the crowds that in almost unending procession passed through the city hall to gaze on the pale features of the honored dead. It is estimated that 350,000 persons viewed the remains.

The Funeral Procession.  
And when on Saturday morning the funeral procession formed its ranks to march to Riverside Park, New York and neighboring cities had poured forth into the streets of the metropolis more than 1,000,000 spectators and mourners.

The funeral car, wherein reposed the remains of the dead captain, was drawn by twenty-four horses, each with a black

not reaching to the ground, and led by a negro. One thousand regular troops, 10,000 of the State militia and citizen soldiery from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Connecticut helped swell the military parade. There were nearly 20,000 Union veterans of the war in line and camps of Confederate veterans turned out to honor the man who, great in war, was given greater in the hour of victory and the day of peace. And to show that North and South were united in their sorrow over the grave of a hero two of the great Confederate generals of the war were pall-bearers at his funeral.

As the funeral cortege passed through New York's streets amid the mournful tolling of bells and the muffled drumming, another procession—the naval—moved up the beautiful Hudson until the vessels anchored opposite the tomb prepared for the remains. And there with simple religious services and amid the booming of cannon on the Hudson the body of Gen. Grant was laid in the tomb.

THE GRANT MONUMENT.  
A Memorial, in Its Design and Setting, One of the Greatest in the World.  
In the interval between the death of Grant and his interment a Grant Monument Committee was formed to raise funds for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of the great general. In February, 1888, the Grant Monument Association was organized under an act of the New York Legislature. At first money came in generously, but gradually the interest in the project lessened and in 1892 the fund with accumulated interest amounted to only \$150,000.

Meantime the design of the monument had been determined on and the plans called for a structure to cost between \$300,000 and \$500,000. Ground was broken for the preliminary work April 27, 1891. In March, 1892, Gen. Horace Porter undertook the raising of further funds and so well did he succeed that April 27 the corner stone of the monument was laid.

When all was in readiness for the removal, Col. Fred Grant and Ulysses Grant, sons of the dead soldier, a few family friends and an honorary guard of his old comrades assembled at the old brick tomb. The copper coffin containing the remains of Grant was reverently borne to the new monument and after being put in a cedar casket was lowered into the sarcophagus, which is to be its resting place for all time. As the remains of the soldier-statesman were being borne from one tomb to another those taking part in the ceremony uncovered their heads and the thousands of spectators assembled paid a similar mark of respect to the hero's dust.

This came from 80,000 American citizens, and it includes the widow's mite and the poor man's modest offering as well as the large contributions of the rich. It is a genuine tribute of the people, unlike the great monuments of Europe. The Albert Memorial in London, the tomb of Kaiser Wilhelm in Berlin, and the huge Germania upon the Niederwald were each constructed by governmental agencies. The Grant monument represents the loyal love and patriotic remembrance of a united people.

Amid Splendid Surroundings.  
Grant's tomb is massive, yet well relieved by pillars and other embellishments. The ground upon which it rests, is 130 feet above the river and the structure lifts itself 175 feet in the air. The surroundings are beautiful. The Hudson river, the American Rhine, flows silently within a stone's throw. To the rear and south are located the stately buildings of the new Columbia University. Adjoining them will stand, as soon as time and labor permit, the great Cathedral of St. John the Divine, which is to cost \$10,000,000. Constantly flowing by the front of the monument is a stream of humanity on pleasure bent, for here, along the edge of the bluff, the Riverside Drive, one of the most charming of New York's delightful boulevards.

The exterior of the monument is of a light granite, and all of the interior is finished in white marble. The porch is approached by a flight of steps seventy feet wide. In prominent letters on the front are Grant's famous words, "Let us have peace." They were used in his letter of acceptance of the presidential nomination in 1868.

As you enter upon the southern exposure you see the opening of the crypt before you. It is thirty feet wide, in the center of the chamber. Looking down into the vault the great sarcophagus made for the remains of Gen. Grant is to be seen. This sarcophagus was made from one piece of Wisconsin porphyry, which is said to excel in beauty the Finland porphyry from which the sarcophagus of Napoleon was chiseled. Beside this sarcophagus is a place for another. Here an exact duplicate will some day hold the remains of Mrs. Grant.

The sarcophagus of Gen. Grant is 10.4 feet long, 5.6 feet wide, 4.8 feet high and weighs ten tons. The pedestal is square, 10 feet 10 inches each way, and on this are the pillars blocks upon which the sarcophagus rests. The latter stands seven and one-half feet above the floor of the crypt.

Removing the Remains.  
Into the sarcophagus the coffin containing the remains of Gen. Grant was recently moved from its resting place in the temporary tomb of brick which had been erected in 1885 and which stands a short distance from the new and magnificent monument. The coffin was enclosed in a steel jacket and for several days before working and been employed in taking the latter apart.

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Inside the steel casing were found four wreaths, three of oak leaves and one of roses, and a sheaf. The flowers were almost as fresh as though they had been placed there the week before, whereas they had been within the casing for twelve years.

William Moore was indicted in the County Court at Dover, Del., for obstructing the polls at an election held in Smyrna.

HONOR TO THE HERO.

GRANT TOMB DEDICATED WITH IMPOSING CEREMONIES.

Brilliant Military, Civic and Naval Pageants—Eulogy by Gen. Porter—Eloquent Address of President McKinley.

To the Nation's Dead.  
Amid the sound of cannon, of musketry, and of stately music, in the presence of the dignitaries of our own and of foreign nations, accompanied by fleets and soldiers and a vast concourse of the people, the ashes of the greatest of American soldiers were on Tuesday committed to their last resting place, the splendid mausoleum at Riverside, New York. Henceforth in all the years to come that tomb by the Hudson, equally with Mount Vernon and with Springfield, will be a sacred shrine from whence new inspirations of patriotism shall be drawn and new patriotism, only bit of encouragement to action and faithfulness to duty.

Grant's new tomb was dedicated by the President of the United States in the presence of a vast assembly. Long before the sun had risen above the eastern horizon the streets were thronged. The ceremonies began at sunrise, when patriotic officials of foreign nations, the Governors

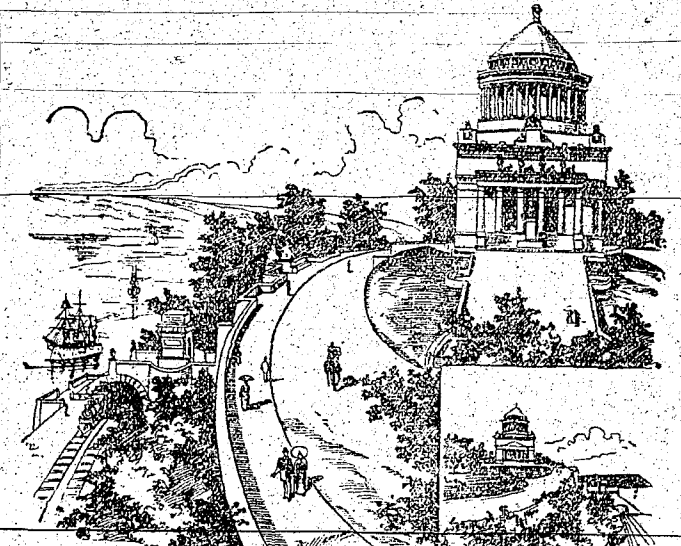
the extreme and he bowed repeatedly. The initial step in the parade was made almost on schedule time, and by 9:40 o'clock the presidential procession was on the move.

Cheers greeted the distinguished party as it moved through the decorated streets. Mrs. Grant and her family, to the third generation, were objects of special attention; and the widow of the hero was visibly affected at the great popular demonstration. The visitors got a chance to see a million people. The unbroken wall of humanity six miles long was an inspiring sight.

Ceremonies at the Tomb.  
Arrived at the tomb, Bishop John P. Newman made a short prayer, and Gen. Porter in an eloquent speech presented the monument to the city of New York on behalf of the Grant Monument Association. Mayor Strong accepted it for the city. President McKinley delivered a brief address admirably fitted to the time and theme, and the ceremonies of the morning were concluded.

The President stood bareheaded in the wind. When he spoke he was heard distinctly by the 5,000 persons who stood directly in front of him. The President said in part:

"A great life, dedicated to the welfare of the nation, here finds its earthly coronation. In marking the successful completion of this work we have as witnesses and participants representatives of all branches of our Government, the resident officials of foreign nations, the Governors



WHERE THE REMAINS OF GEN. U. S. GRANT NOW REST.

flung the immense American flag furnished by the Daughters of the Revolution. The Fifth Avenue Hotel was the scene of bustle and excitement during the early morning. The broad corridors were filled with native and foreign dignitaries, and almost every second person blazed with bullion and military trappings. In a side

of States and the sovereign people from every section of our common country who joined in this august tribute to the soldier, patriot and citizen. Almost twelve years have passed since the heroic vigil ended, and the brave spirit of Ulysses S. Grant fearlessly took his flight. Lincoln and Stanton had preceded him, but of the mighty captains of the war Grant was the first to be called. Sherman and Sheridan survived him, but have since joined him in the other shops.

Faithful and fearless as a volunteer soldier, intrepid and invincible as a commander-in-chief of the armies of the Union, calm and confident as President of a reunited and strengthened nation, which his genius had been instrumental in achieving, he has our homage and that of the world, but brilliant as was his public character, we love him all the more for his home life and homely virtues. With Washington and Lincoln, Grant has an exalted place in history and the affections of the people.

"It is right, then, that Gen. Grant should have a memorial commensurate with his greatness; and that his last resting place should be the city of his choice, to which he was so attached in life and of whose ties he was not forgetful even in death. Fitting, too, is it that the great soldier should sleep beside the native river on whose banks he first learned the art of war and of which he became master and leader without a rival.

In the afternoon at 12:30 a formal luncheon was given to the President and his party. At 1 o'clock the land parade reached the monument and saluted. A review of the troops and civic societies by the President occupied his time until 5 o'clock, when he went on board the dispatch boat Dolphin and reviewed the fleet in North River. At 9 o'clock in the evening the Union League Club entertained the President at a reception, to which all the visiting army and navy officers and other distinguished guests of the city were bidden.



ULYSSES S. GRANT.

room were the members of the reception committee, who formed the escort of the guests of the city. Among the earliest of these guests was Speaker Reed. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, was under the wing of Chauncey M. Depew; Gen. Schofield and Gen. Ruger were together. Mr. Cleveland arrived at the hotel at 9:15.

Lead on the people announced the arrival of the President at 9:20. He rode in a carriage with Gen. Porter and Mayor Strong. His reception was flattering in



MCKINLEY'S INTERNATIONAL MONETARY ENVOYS.

United States Senator Wolcott, head of President McKinley's international monetary commission, will bring to his work a very good knowledge of the question to be considered. He has been doing advance work in Europe, and has familiarized himself with the feeling abroad on this score. Theoretically, therefore, Mr. Wolcott should be a strong man in the commission. His status as a Senator will add to the importance of the body.

Charles Jackson Paine of Boston, who will meet the foreign statesmen at the international bimetallic conference, is more widely known as a yachtsman than for his connection with state affairs. Yet Mr. Paine is a man of great culture and deep thought and capable in many ways that go to make up a successful business career. After his graduation Mr. Paine took up law and was admitted to the bar, but never cared to practice. A rich man by inheritance, he increased his ample fortune by careful and very successful ventures in business.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. C. W. Foster, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Becker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 131—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, T. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening.

CRAWFORD TENT, E. O. T. M., No. 112—Meets every Saturday evening.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-ERN STAR, No. 63, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 799—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

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## TRADE WITH MEXICO.

### MOVEMENT MADE TO FURTHER EXTEND IT.

They Regard Our Corn with Favor—Horrible North Dakota Affair—Pittsburg Has a Tremendous and Costly Fire—Experience of San Salvador.

To Extend Commerce.  
The United States consul general at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, reports to the Department of State a visit to that place from the delegation of the "Gulf and Interstate Transportation Company," appointed by the Governors of Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas. They were particularly impressed with the opportunities which exist for the corn trade. Corn is a favored food of the people of Mexico, where it is worth a Mexican dollar per bushel. The committee were introduced to the Mexican officials, who gave assurance of earnest co-operation in any movement for bettering the mutual interchange of agricultural products.

### MILLIONS IN A FIRE.

Pittsburg Is Visited by the Worst Blaze Since 1845.  
The greatest fire that has visited Pittsburg, Pa., since the memorable one of 1845 started shortly after midnight Sunday in the immense wholesale grocery establishment of Thomas C. Jenkins. Three large blocks, extending from Liberty to Penn avenue and from Fifth street to Sixth street, have been reduced to smoldering ruins. The loss will exceed \$4,000,000, and is well covered by insurance. Among the buildings destroyed are Jenkins' wholesale grocery establishment, Horne's six-story dry goods establishment, Horne's office building, the Duquesne Theater, and the Methodist Book Concern. The fire started in the cellar of the Jenkins building, in a pile of barrels filled with waste paper. The flames were discovered by Watchman William Hunter while making his rounds on the third floor. He had small time in the morning, but believed that it came from the outside, and had paid no attention to it.

### DEADLY DYNAMITE.

Street Explosion in San Salvador Kills Many Persons.  
Panama dispatch: A terrific explosion of dynamite in San Salvador today resulted in the destruction of two entire blocks of the city and caused the loss of many lives. Four wagons were being driven down one of the principal thoroughfares of the city, each loaded with several barrels of dynamite. In some unexplained manner one of the barrels of dynamite exploded with a deafening crash. In an instant every other barrel on the wagon had blown up. Then, with an awful roar, the dynamite on the three other wagons, which were near, exploded simultaneously, causing the crash of timber and the two blocks of buildings opposite on each side of Concepcion street fell away like houses of cards in ruins.

### DEED OF A FIEND.

North Dakota Man Attempts to Murder a Family.  
Near Larimore, N. D., August Norman Saturday night cut the throats of four children of Knute Hillestad, a farmer, and escaped. Of the victims, Thomas, aged 13 months, and Oscar, 4 years old, are dead, while Peter and Adolph, aged 15 and 11 years respectively, are not expected to recover. Norman went to the Hillestad home in the evening and asked to be allowed to remain all night. Hillestad was not at home. About 1 o'clock in the morning Norman knocked at the door of Mrs. Hillestad, who failed to respond, and becoming enraged, went up stairs, where the children were sleeping, and attacked them one after another with a razor. Mrs. Hillestad and two small children escaped from the house.

### CASHIER IS ARRESTED.

David H. Hays of St. Louis Charged with Embezzling \$15,000.  
David H. Hays, for eighteen years cashier of the St. Louis Mo. postoffice, was arrested, charged with the embezzlement of \$15,000. The accused waited examination and was held to the Federal grand jury in the sum of \$3,000. He is afflicted with heart disease and may not live to stand trial. The department officials at Washington say Hays is the only person involved in the case, and no other postal employee is concerned.

### Standing of the Clubs.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League:

Club	W.	L.
Pittsburgh	7	3
Baltimore	7	1
Cincinnati	6	1
Cleveland	5	1
St. Louis	3	2
Philadelphia	3	2
Washington	2	4
Brooklyn	2	4
New York	2	4
Chicago	2	4
Boston	1	6

### Short Star for Dunlop.

Joseph R. Dunlop, proprietor of the Chicago Dispatch, who expected to be taken to the penitentiary Saturday, was given a four days' respite, by direction of the President, in order that he might close up his business affairs.

### Transval Investigation.

Before the parliamentary committee which has been inquiring into the Transval raid Joseph Chamberlain declared in the most explicit manner that neither he nor his colleagues had the slightest suspicion of anything in the nature of an armed invasion of the Transval.

### Buried by a Cave-in.

Peter Erickson and Frank Lee, two Finlanders, were killed in the Bart mine of the Lake Superior Consolidated group at Hibbing, Minn., by being buried in a cave-in.

### Many Die by Flood.

A terrible flood in the Cottonwood river suddenly engulfed West Guthrie, O. T., shortly after sunrise Wednesday morning. There is reason to believe that fully a score of persons were drowned. Hundreds were driven from their homes and many houses were swept away.

### Crushed in an Ice Floe.

The schooner Annie has been crushed in an ice floe off St. John's, N. F. The crew of twenty-five men barely escaped with their lives. They traveled three miles over fragments of ice until they reached another vessel, by which they were brought into port.

## USED FOR PARTISAN PURPOSES.

Postal Department to Abolish Method of Delivering Mail to House.  
A practice that has existed for some years of delivering mails addressed to foreigners in the foreign labor colonies of the large cities in bulk to saloons and other places of general assembly, there to be sorted over and handed out to the crowd, instead of delivering at the house addresses, is being generally complained of. The complaints allege that in some cities, like Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago, a carrier acquainted with the foreign colony is employed, who, knowing the habits of the men, delivers their mail to their lodging places, and that during the campaign of last year there were instances where advantage was taken of the crowds so congregated to make partisan speeches and otherwise manipulating politics while distributed the mail. The matter has vexed the Postoffice Department and the Civil Service Commission, and Assistant Postmaster General Heath has about decided on a step which may put an end to the trouble.

### DEBATE FOR SENATOR.

Wins the Most Memorable Political Battle of Kentucky.  
W. J. Deboe was on Wednesday elected United States Senator from Kentucky, the vote stood:  
Deboe ..... 71  
Stone ..... 12  
Blackburn ..... 50  
After the official declaration of the election of Deboe there were such loud demonstrations that even the telegraph offices in the lobby had to suspend business and only the bare ballot could be sent out. The excitement was intense, as it ended a contest that has been waged since last year. Senator Blackburn and his friends, after fighting hard for over a year in the regular and the extra sessions, went down in the lobby had to suspend business and only the bare ballot could be sent out. The excitement was intense, as it ended a contest that has been waged since last year. Senator Blackburn and his friends, after fighting hard for over a year in the regular and the extra sessions, went down in the lobby had to suspend business and only the bare ballot could be sent out.

### THREW HER BABES OUT.

Mother's Effort to Save Them from Fire Ended in Tragedy.  
Four persons lost their lives in a fire at Brooklyn. The flames began in the lower hall of a tenement and spread with great rapidity through the building, completely cutting off the escape of the Newell family, which occupied the top floor. When Mrs. Newell found the stairway was burning and the hall filled with smoke she threw her children from a window to the street below, where four men held a blanket to catch them. The children bounded from the blanket and were killed by falling on the sidewalk. Mrs. Newell was afraid to attempt to save her children and fled to her apartment. Her husband escaped by a slight burst. On the floor below lived Mr. and Mrs. Barnett. They reached the street in safety, but Mrs. Barnett ran back into the burning building to secure some jewelry she had left behind. She was subsequently found in an alcove room dead and slightly burnt.

### WANTS TREATY ABROGATED.

Clatus Spreckels Talks of Hawaiian Reciprocity Agreement.  
Clatus Spreckels, the great sugar magnate, declared in an interview, to believe that the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty would be abrogated. His confidence in such an outcome, he said, was due to the fact that right and reason were on the side of those who favored the discontinuance of the existing convention. "Reciprocity," he said, "is a name for an exchange of benefits, and has some approach to being equal on both sides. No one, I believe, will attempt to controvert such an interpretation of the term. Now I claim, and existing facts will bear me out fully, that the treaty in force between this country and Hawaii is reciprocal in name only and that all the advantages arising under it are enjoyed by Hawaii, rather than the foreigner resident there."

### Perish by Scores.

Private letters to Havana from the interior of Cuba report wholesale starvation. Some of the cases are especially heartrending. Children are dying in the streets of Matanzas and babies have been found dead in the arms of their exhausted parents. A correspondent who has been through the province of Pinar del Rio has seen whole villages of living skeletons, in bark huts, praying for death to release them from their suffering. Gen. Weyler is seizing the cattle of the citizens for the use of the troops in Santa Clara. Rafael Rubio, an American citizen, lost twenty-one head of cattle in the town. When he complained to the Spanish authorities and demanded pay for them he was told that he was impudent to ask Spain to pay for what the insurgents take with impunity. A guerrilla corps raised and armed and motivated by Spanish cattle and owners of Sancti Spiritus went out and drove in 200 head of cattle to be slaughtered for the benefit of the needy people of the city, but Weyler ordered all the meat sent to Manzanillo for the soldiers. The effect of concentrating the country people in fortified towns is seen in all its awfulness in Las Villas, as the Cubans call Santa Clara province. It means "the towns." Santa Clara having many cities. Five of the cities are of large population. There were 350,000 people living in the five cities, which these five cities are the capitals. Of this population 150,000 lived outside of the cities and the villages. All these have been compelled to leave their farms and move into the cities and fortified towns. In some of the latter the people from the country districts outnumber the town population. There is no money and if they had there is not food enough to supply all who need it. Bark huts have been built in low-lying places and they are crowded with poverty-stricken refugees. They are half naked, sick from exposure and dying of hunger. They are packed together in all its awfulness, their farms they would be not only self-supporting but able to supply plenty of vegetables, eggs, meat and fruit to the starving people of the cities. Under Weyler's policy of concentration the whole 350,000 persons are suffering and 150,000 are doomed to die for lack of food, which they could easily obtain if allowed to work. In some of the smaller places in Las Villas the overcrowding is terrible. Situated before the order was given, 100,000 people are crowded into 1,000, including soldiers. The farmers ordered in have built 250 huts, and are slowly dying off. There are a dozen places like this in the province. Weyler has had all the cattle killed in the fields by the guerrillas. Not a pound of meat can be brought in except for the troops. Not a drugstore sells any drugs or fill a prescription to be taken outside the fortified towns. If a grain of quinine for a suffering wretch goes out it means death to the sender if caught. The insurgents in arms are much better off than the concentrated pacifics.

### Osman Pasha Recalled.

A special dispatch from Constantinople and the news that the Sultan has recalled Osman Pasha in order to avoid embarrassing Edhem Pasha.

### Wheat Outlook Poor.

The Chicago Price Current publishes the following rather gloomy review of the wheat situation: "Wheat crop news is about the same as in recent past as to

winter grain; whatever has developed to change average indication has been in direction of reduction. While present situation furnishes no reliable basis for estimating future yield it is probable to consider about 300,000,000 bushels for winter crop as extent of present indication. There is little room, apparently, for higher results under most favorable conditions likely to occur henceforward. Information concerning spring wheat in Northwest is from better satisfaction, and there are elements of uncertainty in much of Minnesota and North Dakota which border on discouragement, although situation cannot be regarded as a hopeless one yet. Temperature has been too low, and excessive moisture has also hindered progress of seeding. A few days of especially favorable weather are urgently needed in that region. Oats have been sown quite largely in recent past and are making a fairly good start in many sections, but to a large extent the crop is belated, and the average quality will prove to have been lessened. It is interesting to note that there appears to be an indication of maintenance of area of corn this season in most regions of the West."

### AMBUSHED THE SPANIARDS.

Cuban Insurgents Won a Victory in the Purgatory Hills.  
The engagement the Spanish had with Gen. Rodriguez in the Purgatory Hills, which was reported as a decisive Spanish victory, turns out to have been the reverse. The Spanish columns encountered the insurgents and attacked, sharply, relying on their superior force. The rebels retreated toward their camp and succeeded in playing their old trick of drawing the Spanish into an ambush. Gen. Rodriguez arrived with reinforcements, but the Spanish columns encountered the insurgents and attacked, sharply, relying on their superior force. The rebels retreated toward their camp and succeeded in playing their old trick of drawing the Spanish into an ambush. Gen. Rodriguez arrived with reinforcements, but the Spanish columns encountered the insurgents and attacked, sharply, relying on their superior force. The rebels retreated toward their camp and succeeded in playing their old trick of drawing the Spanish into an ambush. Gen. 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# The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Peru is abandoning the silver standard. It is too great an injury to her people.

This time last year the American people were anxious about the gold reserve. It seems like ancient history.

More than thirty southern representatives supported the protective tariff bill, an experience heretofore unknown in the tariff history of the United States.—Bay City Tribune.

The G. A. R. encampment has unanimously elected Col. T. A. Bliss, of Saginaw, department commander. This is a splendid tribute to a brave soldier and a popular citizen.—Bay City Tribune.

Why should Grover Cleveland complain about the Republican Congress changing the tariff law? He was not for the present law. He denounced it as perfunctory, and refused to sign it, and had not courage enough to veto it.—Cincinnati Enquirer (Item).

While Mr. Bryan was racing about the country jollifying over the municipal election results in Ohio, Chicago, and New Jersey, the Omaha voters went to the polls and piled up a big Republican majority. Mr. Bryan should play closer to his base.—Washington Post.

The completed official canvass gives the Republican candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court a plurality of 71,514, and a majority over all of 26,637. That will do for an off-year. The prohibition vote of the State fell down to 8,000, about one-third of what it was a few years ago.—Detroit Journal.

The New York Press characterizes the Dingley bill as the "first farmer's tariff." "The Republican party," it adds, "has already placed the factory beside the field, and thus given the field the home market for its product, and now proposes to open the markets of other parts of the world to the field as well."

Amid all the comments and criticisms on the Dingley tariff bill, nobody yet has ventured to brand it with "perfidy and dishonor," and there is reason to expect that when the measure is completed it will be in such a shape that the President will not be ashamed to sign it.—New York Tribune.

Gov. Pingree yesterday removed all anxieties regarding one important state appointment by nominating Joseph L. Cox, of Battle Creek, for labor commissioner. He not only selected a good man for the place, but he did a very wise thing in finally deciding not to go out of the State for his man. The Governor also made some other very good nominations yesterday, which the Senate will no doubt promptly confirm.—Det. Journal.

The talk by many Democrats that the Dingley bill's duties will be "prohibitive" is arrant nonsense. Revenue is an urgent requirement of the bill, and prohibitive duties do not yield revenue. The Republicans in Congress understand the situation, and their leaders have had a good deal of experience in tariff framing. When they say, as they do, that their bill will yield sufficient revenue to meet the expenditures of the government, reasonable persons, irrespective of party, believe them.—Globe Democrat.

In the face of the official returns of the State election Monday, April 27th, the Demo-pop silverites are entitled to all the consolation they can get from their victories in some of the cities of the state where local issues and not party politics controlled. Compared with the vote cast the Republican party won a greater victory than they won last Fall in the presidential contest. Judge Long's plurality for justice of the Supreme Court was about 71,000, while his majority over all opposing candidates was over 30,000. A large majority of the people of Michigan believe in protection and an honest dollar.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Have You a Cold? If so, then, instead of taking so much quinine and other strong medicine, take a pleasant and mild stomach and bowel remedy, which will cleanse the system and you will be surprised how quickly the cold will leave you. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will do this better than any other. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c), larger sizes 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's.

## WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, April 30, 1897.

President McKinley returned from his trip to New York much benefited by the temporary change of scene, and very much pleased with his reception in that city, and with the ceremonies attending the dedication of the monument to Gen. Grant, in which he was a distinguished participant.

The Republicans of the Senate Finance committee will present the amended Dingley tariff bill to the full committee the first of next week and the date which the bill will be reported to the Senate depends entirely upon the tactics of the Democratic members of the committee. They say that they have no intention of delaying the reporting of the bill longer than is necessary for them to digest the amendments, but there are circumstances which have aroused the suspicion of many, that they do not intend to hurry themselves in "digesting" the amendments. However, it isn't exactly fair to accuse them in advance.

Republicans generally are pleased that the Kentucky legislature has elected a Republican Senator, but those from Kentucky who are applicants for Federal offices are especially pleased, because all Kentucky appointments had been held up on account of the legislative deadlock. Although the vote of Senator Deboe will not make a Republican majority in the Senate and was not needed to assure the passage of the Dingley tariff bill, he will get a warm welcome from his Republican colleagues in that body.

Both branches of Congress met yesterday, but in accordance with the agreement made last week adjourned without transacting any business, until Monday. There was not a large attendance in either House or Senate, as many Senators and Representatives have not returned from New York.

When Secretary Gage took charge of the Treasury department he found a rule in force by which all official letters prepared in all the bureaus of the department for the signature of the Secretary or of any of the Assistant Secretaries, must be first sent to the chief clerk. This rule was made so that Logan Carlisle, who was chief clerk, could examine every important official letter sent out by the Treasury while his father was Secretary, but Secretary Gage could not see that any good purpose was served by such a method, so he promptly abolished the rule as soon as his attention was called to it, and the present chief clerk is very glad of it, as he thinks he has quite enough to do without attempting to supervise all of the official correspondence.

At the Grant birthday celebration of U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., Pension Commissioner Evans made a speech in which he clearly outlined the policy he intends to pursue in the management of the Pension Bureau. He said: "In my official position I find myself confronted by grave responsibilities. But I want to say, I shall endeavor to do my duty to the old soldiers. I am not here to send spies out through the land to see how I can prevent giving pensions to old soldiers. I simply want the government to do its duty by the old soldiers, the men who saved this nation. I want to grant them such pensions as the law allows. We do not want any hair-splitting over these pension cases, but at the same time we do not want the machine to run away with us. As a public servant I shall strive to do my duty both to the government and my old comrades, with a full appreciation of the responsibilities involved in the performance." The representatives of Hawaii in Washington have become alarmed at the fight that is being made on the reciprocity treaty, and Mr. Thurston, who is in this country as a special commissioner from the government of Hawaii, has presented a long and carefully prepared statement to the Senate Finance committee opposing abrogation of the treaty. According to Mr. Thurston, the debt and credit relations between the United States and Hawaii since the reciprocity treaty has been in effect stands as follows: Hawaii duties remitted on American products \$21,000,000; profits made by Americans from freights, commissions, ship building, insurance, sugar and merchandising, \$52,251,366; existing property acquired by Americans \$43,731,544; making a total of the accrued benefits to the U. S. of \$116,982,910. And against this he charges \$55,896,241, the amount of duties remitted by the United States on Hawaiian products, which gives a balance in favor of the United States of \$61,086,669. As it is the general belief that the annexation of Hawaii is only a question of time, it is not likely that the reciprocity treaty will be abrogated, although most persons regard Mr. Thurston's figures as considerably exaggerated as to our financial benefit thereunder. There are weightier reasons than dollars and cents why this country must either own or control Hawaii.

## Additional Local Matter.

A cup of the celebrated White House Coffee will relieve that distress in your stomach. Try it, at Claggett's.

DIED.—At the home of her grandfather, P. P. Richardson, of South Branch, April 28th, Iva Aven, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Shellenbarger, aged one year and three months.

Why do you mourn for Iva? She reached that better land. She's singing with the angels. Near the throne at God's right hand. You know that now forever. She's from sin and sorrow free. Look up and smile, dear parents, Your Iva waits for thee. She's waiting now up yonder, With those that have gone before, She will be the first to meet you, When you reach that other shore.

A Kansas Minister. Rev. L. S. Coulton, of Circleville, Kas., says: "Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family, and found to be all and even more than you claim for it. It is a speedy cure for all throat and lung diseases."

## Judge Items.

Backward spring or winter, which will you have?

Mabel Body is the only scholar at Buck's school house.

Rufus Edmunds called on Geo. F. Owen, last Friday.

The plows were all going before the rain, last week.

G. F. Owen called on Chas. Johnson and C. B. Johnson, Sunday.

Wm. Hunter has located in Maple Forest. Will had the misfortune to lose a fine steer, last week.

Miss Lotta Owens went to Grayling, where she will visit a few days, and then will go to Flint to visit relatives.

## It Grows.

As a cure for constipation and indigestion Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin grows rapidly in favor where introduced. Children love its taste, for it is so pleasant. Trial size 10c. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. L. Fournier.

## Center Plains Items.

EDITOR AVANCE.—Sir, allow me the privilege through your valuable paper to say that the farmers of Center Plains, are awake, and up and stirring.

L. M. Silsby is just pushing his new barn right along. It looks grand. It stands where the one that was burnt two years ago, stood.

O. Redden has a new house almost done on Sec. 21, which he intends to get right into.

Casper Streittmatter has his new barn about completed, and it sets off Betty Hill, in great shape.

Geo. Thayer, of Owosso, has purchased and moved on the place that once belonged to Geo. W. Love, dec. From all appearances he has come to stay. He brought a good horse team two cows, pigs and chickens, and grain enough to feed his team until he grows some more. Let them come!

Frank Love is cleaning off five acres more to put in wheat this Fall. Fred Sholtz has his field peas sowed. He has another hand this summer.

Frank Shafer talks of a trip South this Spring. There is quite an attraction as far south as Roscommon. Hey, Frank?

C. D. Vincent who has been quite sick, and confined to his bed from an attack of La Grippe, at John Love's, was in Cheney the other day. Chas. looks rather light for heavy work this Spring.

A. J. Stillwell says, get out of the way, I am going to farm it this summer! That is the stuff, Ab. Show us what you can do.

Ed. Connelly says he intends to farm some this coming Summer.

It looks as if the farmers in this township intend to plant quite a number of acres more of corn than heretofore. They are beginning to think that corn pays better than any other crop they can put in the ground. Potatoes have been a dead loss to some, especially those who had no stock to feed them to. Those who had stock made good use of them, making their other feed go much further. Your humble correspondent believes that potatoes are worth twenty cents per bushel to feed cows, by putting a little bran on them. Cows that give milk, do splendidly.

## AT COST!

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY!

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS.

Will be sold at COST, for the above mentioned days, only.

R. MEYERS.

Get our Handbill for Prices.

## THIS SPACE BELONGS

To JOSEPHS' Cheap

CASH STORE.

DR. CUNNINGHAM, DETROIT, MICH.

Makes special diagnoses, and employs the very latest Theoretic and Scientific Methods of Treatment, now used successfully by the best medical practitioners in America, for the cure of

PHTHISIS PULMONALIS, (Consumption), DYSPEPSIA, VALVULAR LESIONS, and all diseases of the LUNGS, HEART and STOMACH.

No incurable cases treated. No exorbitant fees charged.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE, Grayling, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 8th, 9th and 10th, 1897.

The May St. Nicholas opens with a frontispiece, "The May Pole Dance," by C. Relyea, illustrating a poem with the same title by Cornelia W. McCleary. "How Cousin Marion Helped," is a story for girls by Alice Balch Abbott. George B. Smith, in a paper entitled "General Grant's White Mountain Ride," tells of a remarkable coach-trip made by the president from the village of Bethlehem to the Profile House. "The Festival of Eggs," is a story of life on the Easter Islands in the South Pacific, written by Charles F. Holder. In "Master Skylark," John Bennett's serial, there is given a glimpse of Shakespeare, at one of Queen Bess's festivals on the Thames. In the number there are poems written and illustrated by Katharine Pyle and Oliver Herford, besides the usual diversity of verses and pictures.

Pulmonary Consumption. My wife has been troubled with weak lungs, and was pronounced to be in the last stages of pulmonary consumption. She commenced taking White Wine of Tar, and received relief at once, and is now using the fourth bottle, and her health is better than for many years. We cheerfully recommend it to all.

Brooklyn Station, N. Y. Rev. J. R. FLY. SUSAN E. FLY.

When Governor Pingree sized up the vote cast for Judge Long, as shown by the official canvass, it probably occurred to him for the first time since he assumed his office that he has been wasting a whole lot of molasses to catch the silver vote.—Detroit Journal.

The May Ladies Home Journal uniquely reflects the sentiment and spirit of spring. "In an old fashioned garden" fairly emits the season's fragrant flavor, as do other contributions in prose and verse. Hon. John Russell Young recalls the notable incidents—fetes, receptions, and pageants, etc.—of General Grant's memorable tour of the world, and Ex-President Harrison gives highly interesting glimpses of the President's home and home life in an article on "The Domestic Side of the White House"—the concluding one of his admirable series. Herbert D. Ward's serial, "The Burglar Who Moved Paradise," reaches its conclusion, maintaining its quaint humor to the end. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year, ten cents per copy.

Mrs. Maggie Myers, of Williamsport, Ind., writes: "I suffered for months of severe stomach troubles, caused by indigestion and constipation. My trouble seemed almost unendurable. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, of Armstrong & Swank, and as soon as I had taken its contents I was like a new person, and I now feel better and weigh more than I have in years." It is sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes, at L. Fournier's.

## Stop-Over at Niagara Falls.

The passenger on the Michigan Central Rail Road, either East or West bound, enjoys not only the advantage of passing directly by and in full view of the great cataract, a privilege that no other line can afford, but is also afforded the opportunity of stopping over en-route at Niagara Falls, for a period not exceeding ten days, under conditions which the passenger can learn of the Ticket Agent or the Train Conductor. If one can stop but a day or two, he should by all means, do so, that he may see Niagara in detail and from every point of view. No matter how often nor how long the observant tourist stops at Niagara, he will be sure to see something unseen before.

The man who would expect to gather roasting ears the next day after planting his corn is no more unreasonable than those who expect to see returned prosperity before the tariff bill is passed.—Connersville (Ind.) News.

D. & C. PALACE STEAMER. CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—For DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south. Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11.00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit and Cleveland.

\* \* \* \* \*

THIS SPACE

\* \* \* BELONGS TO \* \* \*

Salling, Hanson & Company,

GRAYLING, - MICH.

LOOK OUT FOR

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

JUST RECEIVED, I have just received the following Magazines for the month of May. The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS. Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. George Sheldon, Price 25 Cents. Only The Governor, by Rosa N. Carey, " 25. Queen Bess, by Mrs. George Sheldon, " 10. Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, " 10. For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

THERE IS A HEN ON!

I will supply Selected Eggs at the following low prices for the season of '97

Barred Plymouth Rocks, 75 cents for 11, or \$1.35 for 22. White Plymouth Rocks, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22. Black Minorcas, \$1.25 for 11, or 2.25 for 22. Dark Brahmas, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22. Brown Leghorns, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22. Duck Eggs, 50 cents for 11.

My Stock is superb, and we think will please you. Call on or address A. McCLAIN, Grayling, Michigan.

We will send you "The Michigan Farmer" AND THE "Crawford Avalanche" \$1.85 Both one year, for only

You can find no Agricultural paper that will give you as much solid, practical matter devoted to the farm as "The Michigan Farmer" with its twenty pages filled each week with articles from the most practical and successful farmers in the country. The market reports are as complete and reliable as time and money can make them. Send direct to "The Michigan Farmer," Detroit, Mich., for a free Sample Copy. Address all orders for subscription to the

CRAWFORD AVANCE.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Train leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 8:00 P. M. 8:35 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:15 A. M. 60 P. M. Way Freight, Arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:35 P. M., Detroit 10:00 P. M. 3:5 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M., Detroit, 11:10 A. M. 9:25 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M. Lewiston Accommodation—Depart 6:30 A. M. Arr. 2:05 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GNS. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia

W. AVERSON, our authorized agent

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS. The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat List. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.



*(continued)*

# Great Announcement!

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Do not forget that our Sale ends

## SATURDAY NIGHT, MAY 15, '97.

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Come and see our Great Bargains;  
greater than ever, at

**JOE ROSENTHAL'S.**

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### Hall to rent for Lodge purposes.

**DR. J. A. ELLIS**  
DENTAL SURGEON.



OFFICE, in Mrs. S. C. Knight's Parlor  
GRAYLING, MICH.

**W. B. FLYNN, Dentist**  
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling  
the 10th of each month, remaining  
for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

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For Sale.

The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley, at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich.  
aprs-4f

**Fancy Poultry.—Eggs for Sale.**

I am now taking orders for Eggs of my Light Brahmas, and Black White Crested Polish, at \$2.00 a setting of 15 eggs. Eggs warranted to hatch. A few birds for sale at \$2.00 each.—Brahmas are all extra large birds, noted as good layers, and from the best stock in Michigan.  
ap3-w4 V. SALLING.

---

Eggs For Sale.

Single Comb Barred Plymouth Rock \$1.00 per 13. Rose Comb Silver Laced Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13; Single Comb Black Minorcas, \$1.50. These eggs are from pure bred fowls, bought of Jas. A. Tucker, of Concord, Mich., one of the best pure poultry breeders in the state; having won over 200 regular and special prizes at the largest shows in Michigan this year.

GEO. COMER,  
Grayling, Mich.

Sheriff Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of replevin, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in favor of William Bates, Richard D. Connine and Tor Amberson, delinquent business under the firm name and style of Bates & Company, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Perry Nelson, in said County, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 27th day of March, 1897, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Perry Nelson in and to the following described real estate: that is to say, all that certain Section 35, Town 23 N. R. 3 W., and Lot four, Block three of Hadley's amended addition to the village of Grayling, Mich., also Lots No. 1, 2, 3, three and four of section 10, Town 25, N. R. 4 W., all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House, at Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated this 20th day of April A. D. 1897.

WM. S. CHALKER, Sheriff.


JAMES K. WRIGHT, Attorney. ap3-2w

**THE**

# MUNSON

—IS THE—

## Best Writing Machine.



**The Highest Grade Standard of Excellence.**  
Controlled by no Trust, or Combine.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

- Interchangeable Steel Type Wheel.
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- Steel Crossing Plate.
- Writing in Sight.
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- Simple in construction.
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**THE MUNSON TYPE WRITER CO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS,  
240-244 West Lake Street,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

Notice of Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT GRAYLING, MICH.  
March 27th 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on Mar 7th 1897, viz: LOVELL FOX, H. E. No. 3264, for the NE 1/4 of the SW 1/4, and the NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 15, Town 25, N. R. 3 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: E. T. Waldron, Henry Funck, S. C. Briggs, Ira J. Sewall, all of Pere Marquette, Mich. apri-6w

JOS. PATTERSON, Register.

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## POKAGON AS AUTHOR

NOTED POTTAWATOMIE INDIAN WRITING A BOOK.

His Narrative Will Give the Red Man's Side of the Story of the Chicago Massacre—Calls It a Square and Open Fight.

To Set His Race Right. Inhabitant, which stands amid the first-bleasted remains of what was once a great Michigan pine forest, Pokagon, the chief of the Pottawatomie, is writing a book. The aged Indian is telling early and late, so that before he dies his race may be set right in the world. His narrative will give for the first time the Indian's side of the story of the



Chicago massacre, though Pokagon will reject the word massacre and call it a fight—a square, open, manly fight. "When whites are killed it is a massacre," he says naively; "when Indians are killed it is a fight. So it has ever been and so it always will be until the last of my color has taken the journey beyond the grave upon which I myself must soon set out."

Pokagon is the son of the chief of the same name who, with Chief Egojence,



THE INDIANS TRAPPED IN THE CHAPEL.

led a party of Pottawatomies at the Chicago massacre. The living Pokagon is an old man and the tale that he will tell the white people of the fight near the cottonwood tree and of the wrongs of the Indians prior to that event—and after it as well—will be given just as he heard it dropped from the lips of his father, called by 500 braves the "Great Chief."

He claims that all the written stories of the Fort Dearborn massacre are wrong. In these it is represented that the Indians killed the whites for nothing but because they loved to spill blood. Pokagon claims that it was a broken treaty that led to all the trouble. Such a sacred compact was made between the soldiers and the savages, when Fort Dearborn was placed in the country that the latter owned. This was violated from the first, Pokagon says. Various goods promised him were never delivered, but liquor was peddled out until his tribe became at times like madmen.

Of Captain Wells, who has been made a great warrior and hero in history, Pokagon has very little to say that is com-



POKAGON'S FATHER AND THE WOUNDED OFFICER.

plimentary. According to the old chief, that officer was originally the ward of his tribe, and fought side by side with the braves for many years. His desertion to the whites is characterized as treachery and ingratitude. Pokagon elicits a second case, that of Captain Heald, who was rescued from the Chicago fight by the elder Pokagon, removed to a safe covert, tenderly nursed, and who, after promising to set the Pottawatomies straight with the Government and recover their lands, lived over the same old story. "White men's promises are made to be blown away like clouds," Pokagon bitterly comments. He insists that had these been kept, had the soldiers treated them with the most ordinary honor and courtesy, the massacre of Aug. 15, 1812, would never have occurred. The promises to adjust land difficulties were evaded by a distribution of firewater, and the liquor made the Indians ungovernable. The fight went on after the soldiers had marched out of Fort Dearborn, "just as the white men fight to-day when there is war time," Pokagon says. "One white man was shot that day as he was directing his horse to the place where the Indians' children were, so he could

kill them, yet they accuse us of blood-thirstiness because their squaws and papposes were killed in the same fight."

All this story of the massacre the chief intends to relate before the Chicago Historical Society, which is erecting a monument in commemoration of the Fort Dearborn event. His claims of the provocation and injustice shown his tribe will not rest there, however. The later history of his people is of interest. After the massacre of the tribe was sent to a reservation. Here Pokagon and many others became interested in religion, and settled down to a peaceful life. He claims that the sealing of these lands to the Government was a base forgery on the part of crooked-handed Government agents, who were paid large quantities of gold to procure the title. His tribe was ordered to move, but refused to go. The agents were to be paid \$50 for every Indian carried away, but resistance checked them. Finally the Government women were captured to the little chapel, where they were often invited by the priests. It was just twenty-two years after the Chicago fight. The church was at Twin Lakes, but instead of meeting the soldiers of the cross of Christ, as they had been led to suppose, they met United States troops armed with guns and bayonets. Completely surrounded and outnumbered, they were formed into marching rank and started on a long, weary tramp, towards the setting sun, leaving a trail of blood behind them. From fatigue and want of water old men, women and children fell dead, and were left on the plains to be eaten by the vultures and the wolves. Behind them were left broken families, robbed of sons, husbands and fathers. Two women and children left alone fled in fright like young partridges, and hid themselves in thickets and swamps until all seemed quiet. In the night time they fled from their homes into the land beyond the great lakes.

Pokagon has already set several points in history right. He has compelled the Government to give \$400 to each of the surviving Pottawatomie Indians in Michigan and northern Indiana, which was a tacit acknowledgment of the truth of his contention that past treaty obligations had not been fully met. He shows, too, that his father received only three cents an acre for the vast tract covering Chicago and its vicinity. He also has proven that the soldiers evacuated Fort Dearborn of their own free will, and through no



THE INDIANS TRAPPED IN THE CHAPEL.

governmental order. Pokagon is old, but he has a deal of energy and independence remaining, and he seems to be earnest in his determination to show that his people were not the entire aggressors in the great Chicago massacre.

### Greeks and the Greeks.

The present agitation of the Greek question has increased the interest of the public in all matters pertaining to the classic country. One of the subjects which has aroused widespread wonder is, how the modern Greek soldier gives such a brilliant effect to his skirts. A traveler in that country has offered the following as an explanation: Instead of wrapping his kilt about him only once the man of arms envelops his figure with turn after turn of the stiff white linen, till the required degree of stand-out effect is reached, and his shirt is on a level with his waist. This same traveler remarks upon the curious effect of inconsistency that is evident when a visitor to one of the beautiful old ruins finds himself gazing on only a plaster cast of the classic buildings and structures, while a placard announces that the original may be seen in the museums of Europe or America.

### Debt's Delayed His Burial.

The case of a burial long delayed has recently come to light at Revel, a Russian town near the Gulf of Finland. The body thus fatally interred was that of a Belgian soldier of fortune, the Duc Charles de Croix, who had been commander-in-chief of the Russian army at the historic battle of Narva in 1700. Made a prisoner during the fight, de Croix took up his residence at Revel, where he died in the course of events; his creditors demurred to his burial, however, until his debts were paid. So the soldier was mummified and his remains have stayed ever since in a church, where they have been exhibited to visitors as a curiosity. Now, at least, amid such pomp as was to be found among the local authorities, he has been given a fitting coffin and properly interred in one of the vaults of the church.

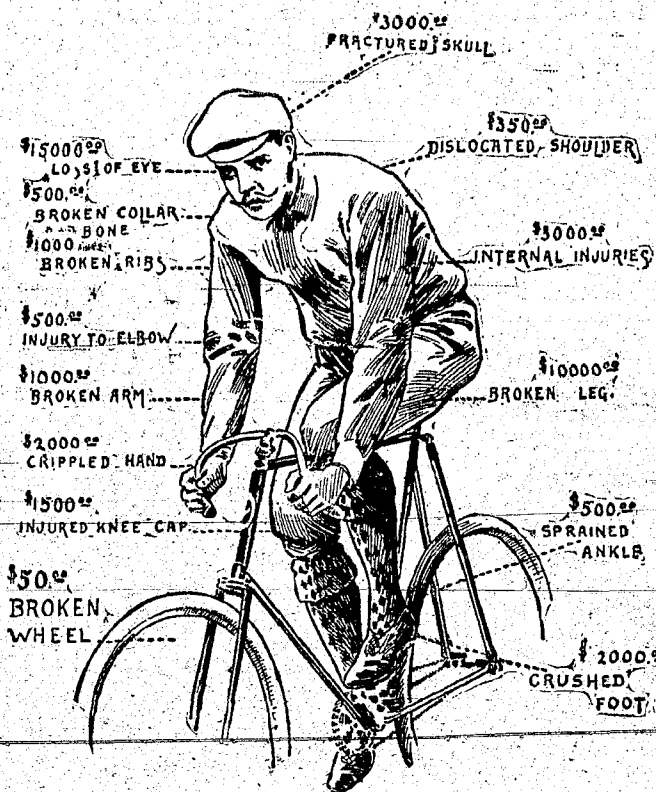
### Taxes.

The Dutch have an original way of collecting the taxes. If, after due notice has been given, the money is not sent, the authorities place one or two hungry militiamen in the house, to be lodged and maintained at the expense of the defaulter until the amount of the tax is paid.

### A Primitive Light.

Recent experiments by the curious at Portland, Ore., have revived recollections of a primitive light used in the early days of the settlements along the Columbia River, when the residents called "smelts, candlefish." The dried smelts burn as well as candles and give off an appetizing odor.

## JUDICIAL ESTIMATE OF THE VALUE OF A BICYCLIST.



It is only within the past year the cyclists of the country have been finding out what really important persons they are. Generally all around the country, ever since the wheel began its whirling career, they have been thankful they were allowed to live. They claimed no favors or privileges, but were content to give the right of way to every rattle trap of a vehicle that came along—milk wagons, ash wagons, garbage vans, street cars, pushcarts—almost any old thing, whether on wheels or off of them. The imperious masters of these have always felt that the entire street belonged to them wherever a mere bicycle only was concerned. To run down a wheelman, smash his machine and break his neck into the bargain has been just a little bit of innocent sport for the festive-minded wagon drivers. Those of them who merely crowded a wheelman against the curb, took the bank off his shins or a pedal off his wheel have gone off to wonder at their own humanity and toleration in allowing the humble cyclist to live when he really had no right to. If a luckless cyclist ever got into the courts it was only a question of how much fine and costs he could stand. But that is all over now. The cyclist citizens are in the jury box. The cyclist judge is on the bench. That tells the tale. They have changed all the old order and given the wheelman his true standing in the community and the courts. It is in New York and New Jersey particularly that the great change has made its appearance. There recently a cyclist who was riding in the cable slot of a street car track was awarded \$15,000 damages against the street car company because one of its cars bumped into his wheel and smashed it and gave it the cyclist a fall. Milkmen and express wagon drivers who have incautiously frightened wheelmen or forced them off assigned pathways have been heavily fined. In some fifteen or twenty cases cyclists have recovered damages in the New York courts from persons who caused them to fall or deprived them of their rights in any way, and these damages have amounted to thousands of dollars. Whenever a bicycle is smashed on the New York Central Railroad the company pays without question or demur \$100 for it. And President Chauncey Depew, of that road, has remarked on the very marked coincidence that only these \$100 wheels are smashed or damaged. The facts and figures involved in cases of personal injury to cyclists have been tabulated and used as a basis for estimating the aggregate value of the whole anatomy of a full-grown veteran wheelman. The result will doubtless surprise the public. Every cyclist, taken from the top of his cranium to the sole of his pedalers, is worth \$100,000. That is, he represents just that much value as determined by the unerring judgment of the law. In the diagram and cut is given the separate value of each particular part of the cyclist's anatomy. It deserves study.

## PHILANTHROPIC BRITISHER.

E. T. Hooley Will Devote \$2,000,000 to Relieve Widows and Orphans.

E. T. Hooley, the noted London promoter and funder of great financial enterprises, has taken opportunity of the approaching jubilee of Queen Victoria to devote \$2,000,000 of his fortune to philanthropy. Mr. Hooley, by his ability as a financier, has built up a colossal fortune. He is not unknown to American financiers, who regard him as one of the ablest operators on the London Stock Exchange. Having made himself immensely rich, Mr. Hooley has now decided to spend much of his time and money in helping his suffering fellow countrymen. The sum above named will be wisely invested and the interest money from it will be spent in relieving widows and orphans in the vicinity of Mr. Hooley's big estates in Derbyshire. But this is only one of his philanthropic schemes. He has attracted the attention of the socialists with his plan for pensioning every old man in Great Britain, or, say, every man who is no longer able to earn his own living. Mr. Hooley proposes to do this in a manner which will not tax the rich in excess of the poor. His purpose is to levy a tariff



E. T. HOOLEY.

of 5 shillings a quarter on all corn imported into the country. This tax, he argues, would fall with scarcely any effect whatever on the well-to-do, and would in no wise inconvenience the workingman, who would, in the end, be benefited by it when he would reach an age at which he was no longer able to earn a livelihood. The millionaire promoter says that with twelve good men to aid him in the work he could carry his scheme through in less than six months. Mr. Hooley has lately turned his attention to the pursuit of agriculture. He is one of the greatest sheep breeders in England, and is also a cattle raiser. He is only 33 years old.

## Italy's Next Queen.

The name Isinglass is supposed by Edwards to be derived from a corrupt form of the German name of the sturgeon, hausenblas. It has probably received its English name from some improper association with the word Ising and the French glass, ice. The substance itself is the dried membranes of certain kinds of fish. Formerly only the air bladder of the sturgeon was used, but in the last few years it was discovered that many other portions of the body of the fish yielded isinglass of as good quality as the air bladder, and now isinglass is procured from many different quarters instead of, formerly, solely from the Russian fisheries of the Baltic Sea. Isinglass is nearly pure gelatine, the ease with which this substance is separated from the membranes of the fish constituting the value of the material in the arts and

sciences. The most remarkable variety of isinglass comes from the mouths of the Amazon, resembling reddish brown grapes growing from a thick, apparently woolly, stem, this variety being the dried eggs of the Suds glass, a fish abundant in the Amazon.

## THE AMERICAN HORSE.

He Finds Favor in Several Foreign Countries.

There has been a remarkable increase in the export of horses from the United States during the last few years, writes W. E. Curtis to the Chicago Record. In 1893 the total number shipped to foreign countries was only 2,967. In 1894 it increased to 5,246, in 1895 to 13,048, in 1896 to 25,126, and during the first six months of the present fiscal year, ending Dec. 31, the total was 14,232; so that if the same proportion is continued during the remaining six months the total for the year will be 28,464. Nearly half the entire exports in 1896 went to Great Britain, the exact number being 12,022; but it is believed that 1,000 or more additional were sent through Canada, the exports to the dominion being 5,305 horses. The trade with Great Britain in horses has shown a remarkable increase, for in 1893 the total exports were only 654 head. The increase in exports to Germany was even greater, notwithstanding the laws of that country, which are very annoying to importers of live stock and quite expensive. In 1896 we shipped only thirty-three horses to the German empire. Among other countries now receiving American horses is Belgium, which imported none in 1893, and 1,134 in 1896. France took very few, only 397. Italy bought one of our horses in 1893, two in 1894, three in 1895 and four in 1896. We sent 987 to Mexico last year, and a good many to the West India Islands, with the exception of Cuba, where, strange to say, we sold none at all. Two American horses went to Japan, four to China, one to Samoa and one to Africa.

New York is the largest horse market both for the export and the domestic trade, but a good many are shipped from Baltimore. Exports of mules have increased in a corresponding ratio, the number for the last few years being as follows: 1893, 1,634; 1894, 2,063; 1895, 2,515; 1896, 5,918, and for the first six months of the present fiscal year, 3,854.

So far as the Department of Agriculture is aware there has been no special effort on the part of American horse breeders to extend their foreign trade. The growth has been natural and the result of low prices in this country.

## Italy's Next Queen.

Italy's next queen will be the most remarkable woman ruler in the modern history of the world. She has the courage of a lion, the physique of an Amazon, the spirit of Joan d'Arc. She is perfectly at home in the saddle, and is an expert with the rifle. The princess, moreover, takes a keen delight in shooting birds with a revolver, and so great is her skill with that weapon that even the smallest animal falls an easy prey to her merriment aim. The number of languages with which she is thoroughly conversant is half a dozen, and she knows the political intricacies of Europe as well as a prime minister. Though a lover of the wild and ferocious, she has enough intelligence and training to make her a finished woman of the world.

It occurs to a woman very often in her conversation with a man, that other women have found it easy to fool

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for May 9. Golden Text—"Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins."—Acts 13: 38.

The lesson this week is found in Acts 13: 38-39, and has for its subject Paul Preaching to the Jews. The narrative of Paul's journeys is capable of an indefinite amount of amplification, geographical, historical, religious. Studied with proper aids, it is fascinating in the extreme. When Paul, Barnabas and John Mark left Cyprus in the spring of 46 they sailed to Perga, on the southern coast of Asia Minor, a large city of the importance but very unwholesome in the spring. There some unexpected obstacle met them to change their plans, or at least to determine them not to stay in Perga. Two plausible reasons are assigned. Conybeare and Howson think that at the time of their arrival, in May, they found the inhabitants just beginning their annual migration to the northern mountains, to escape the heat and malarious atmosphere of Perga. Ramsay believes that while Paul was preaching in Antioch, Iconium and the other neighboring cities he was still suffering from the after effects of the fever, and later refers to this fact in a letter to the churches then founded (Gal. 4: 13, "through infirmity of the flesh I preached the gospel unto you at first"). However interesting these speculations may be, it is certain that some good reason decided Paul to go at once to Antioch in Pisidia—to be reached only by a long and toilsome journey. John Mark's heart failed him and he turned back to the disappointment of Paul.

## Explanatory.

By his previous words, Paul has prepared the way for a personal application. In recounting their national history he had their sympathy; proceeding from that to the promised Messiah, he led them naturally to their own duty and privilege, as Jews. He offers to them the reason which forms the lesson an unparalleled opportunity—to show their understanding of the true meaning of scripture and of the destiny of their race by accepting the Messiah so blindly and obstinately rejected by the Jews of Palestine. That rejection has proved to the world that one great section of the nation is blind to its obvious destiny. Therefore, "to run is the word of this salvation sent."

"In that he hath raised up Jesus again." The application of the verse from the second psalm to the resurrection of Christ may need some explanation. It is sometimes supposed that the passage in Psalms refers to the incarnation; the wording of it might indeed seem to point to a day when the Son did not exist—an Arian heresy condemned at Nicea and rejected to-day by orthodox Christians. Hackett says: "The original passage refers, not to the incarnation of the Messiah, but to his inauguration or public acknowledgment on the part of God as the rightful sovereign of men. To no moment in the history of Christ would such a prediction apply with such significance as to that of his triumphant resurrection from the dead." "Thou art my Son" affirms the sonship of the Messiah, which included his divine nature. Hence "I have begotten thee" cannot refer to the origin of this relationship, but must receive a figurative interpretation, either "I have begotten thee" brought thee into a state of glory and power such as Christ assumed after his resurrection as mediator at the right hand of God; or, according to a familiar Hebrew usage, "I have declared, exhibited thee as begotten, i. e., as my Son; viz., by the resurrection from the dead."

This is a just and valid argument against the extreme rationalistic interpretation which would exclude all Messianic references from such psalms. If, as some would argue, the "holiness" is merely David or Solomon or some other earthly king, the promise is mere empty boasting, hardly conceivable even as oriental hyperbole; for monarch and peasant alike admit the sovereignty of death. David saw corruption; Solomon saw corruption; so did all the rulers of the chosen people. The prophecy refers to a king far more exalted. If speaks of Christ. The argument is as valid to-day as it was in Paul's time. It is a reduction to the absurd of the pretensions of unbelieving interpreters of scripture.

How cogently Paul draws the thoughts of his hearers from the privileges of their nation to their own duty and opportunity. He was never guilty of the mistake of some preachers in making their sermons so general that nobody in particular feels personally addressed. The law of Moses could not at all justify the Jews in failing to obey it perfectly; that is a fact inherent in the very nature of a moral law. But through Christ men may be acquitted of the sins charged against them and enabled to begin again with a fresh record.

## Teaching Hints.

With all but the older classes it will be best not to limit the lesson to the portion of Paul's sermon in the verses selected, for they are not especially easy to teach by themselves. The story of the ministry of the apostle in Antioch as a whole, however, is not difficult to teach profitably. The scene in the synagogue may be pictured. Let it be remembered that the time was the middle of summer, and Antioch was something of a summer resort, so there were many strangers present. The custom of calling on that address the congregation in their desired will be recalled. The sermon itself is emphatically biblical, and shows how Paul treated the Old Testament.

Again we have the resurrection presented as the crowning fact of the gospel history. One can hardly go through the lessons for this year with this point receiving constant emphasis, and not experience some deepening of his own conviction on that supreme subject.

Next Lesson—"Paul Preaching to the Gentiles."—Acts 14: 11-22.

## OUR WORST CRIME BREEDER.

A Speculative Mania Possesses the American People.

Every time a cashier takes passage for Canada or for that more distant hour whence there can never be, in Shakespeare's opinion, any extradition and the friends he leave behind him find that his books will not balance the chances are about a hundred to one that some kind of "speculation," as it has come to be denominated, has been at the bottom of it. A few days ago a circle of callow youths in Indianapolis were found to be jointly engaged in "taking dimes" on the stock market, and since the little capital they owned was soon exhausted, they resorted to surreptitiously borrowing the money of their employers.

The city or county treasurer who falls short of making both ends meet commonly gets into the tangle by reason of loans from "the crib" to his political friends, but even such cases are not always free from the mania for speculation.

If it shall prove that the university funds, some part of which it is now feared is lost, have actually disappeared the chances are that it will also prove to be because somebody has been speculating and needed more money than his or their own to keep margins good.

Most of this has to be done, of course, through somebody who makes a business of it—a "dealer," so to speak. It would never do for grave, conservative bank cashiers or the treasurers of municipal or other public corporations to be heard shouting frantically in any kind of bourse, whether of the so-called bucket or of larger dimensions. The other day one of these agencies which profess to aid others in converting nothing into something overreached itself in New York and fell down, doubtless carrying with it a more or less long row of patrons. How many there are of these latter does not yet appear, but the interesting part of this transaction lies in the fact that the agency itself appears to be as elusive as a flea. It was at first said that the principal was a woman whose identity could not be established. Later it was said that even this feminine suspicion had faded like a ghost at cock crow.

A shrewd Frenchman once said that whenever a crime was committed the obvious thing to do was to seek for the woman at the bottom. "But in nearly all crimes of this class in this country the thing to be first done is to seek for the speculation which was the temptation."

The problem arising out of this is a grave one for civil and for criminal administration. The moral error consists in dignifying as legitimate business that kind of speculation which is really nothing more than gambling. There is a kind of speculation and a way of conducting it which is entirely legitimate and honorable, but that which finds its only hope of gain for one man on the equal and certain loss of another is neither.

It may not wholly stop this kind of so-called business to relentlessly punish all who are detected in it, but it would certainly check it, and how to attain that end may better employ the ingenuity of our legislators than much of that on which they now fritter away their time and the people's money.—Chicago Chronicle.

## REVOLUTIONARY MEMORIAL.

Cairo on the Spot Where Mrs. Adams Watched Battle of Bunker Hill.

The recent dedication of the monumental cairn shown in the accompanying picture, on Payne's hill, at Quincy, Mass., recalls an historic anecdote of the war of the revolution. When the colonists were fighting the battle of Bunker Hill, Abigail Adams, wife of John Adams (who became subsequently the second President of the United States), watched the soul-stirring scene



THE CAIRN ON PAYNE'S HILL.

from Payne's hill, which is situated about ten miles from Charlestown.

## The Normans.

Historians are constantly reminding people that there is scarcely a foot of soil owned in England now by the descendants of the Norman conquerors, all the property having gradually come again into the possession of the Saxons, who originally owned it. One of the rare exceptions to this state of things is Trafford Park, which until a year ago remained in the possession of the same family which has held it for over eight hundred years, the Traffords of Trafford. Randolph, Lord of Trafford, who lived in the reigns of Canute and Edward the Confessor, dying about 1050, was the head of this ancient house, which for 800 years has enjoyed an unbroken line of male successors, and whose land has not suffered alienation during all the changes of this time. The old place is one of the most romantic and picturesque spots in all England; and, lying as it does just without the city of Manchester, it is greatly admired by visitors. There are nearly 2,000 acres in the estate. The hall will shortly be turned into a hotel and the grounds converted into parks, golf links, race courses, etc. A considerable portion of the fine old land will be devoted to shipping, as it lies along canals connecting directly with the ocean. It was only last year that the estate passed from the hands of its old-time owners into the possession of a company, which is dividing it up and selling it to various purchasers.

## Impossible.

Old Gent—Walter, I have found a hair in my cream.

Walter—Impossible, sir; that hair was made with the best shaved ice.—New York World.



SHEEP NO SENSE.

She—"What do you think of the way I speak German?" He—"Oh, it beats the Dutch."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cynic—I can't see why a man who is happy when single should ever marry. Friend—He never does.—Puck.

"Has Dr. Nansen any social standing?" "Dear me, yes. He moves in the highest circles."—New York Sun.

He—You girls seem to be awfully fond of sweets. She—And you men seem to be awfully fond of sour.—Cornell Widow.

Stern father—I hear you were out gambling last night. Is it true? Gay youth—No, sir; I was ahead.—New York Journal.

Beggar—Please, sir, I'm so exhausted I can't get my breath and— Gentleman—Here's five cents; go and buy one.—Harlem Life.

Mr. New Hub—What does it mean when a bride promises to obey? Mrs. New Hub—Simply that she prefers not to make a scene.—Puck.

The doctor—It's twins, sir. Young husband—I might have known it; it's my wife's theory that two can live as cheaply as one.—Tid-Bits.

"Treddie is jealous of his prerogatives, isn't he?" "What makes you say so?" "He got angry the other night and told me not to be a fool."—New York Sun.

"Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living! Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Spot—Your husband is an inventor, I believe? Mrs. Spotter—Yes. Some of his excuses for coming home late at night are in use all over the country.—Philadelphia North American.

"Won't you take this seat?" said the gentleman in the car, rising and lifting his hat. "No, thank you," said the girl with the skates on her arm; "I've been skating, and I'm tired sitting down."—Yonkers Statesman.

"If I didn't love my husband, I'd stab him to death!" exclaimed the warm-blooded lady from New Orleans. "I wouldn't," said the Chicago woman; "I'd get a divorce and stick him for alimony."—Town Topics.

"And how did he die?" asked the lady who had come West to inquire after the husband she had lost. "Er—by request, ma'am," said the gentle cowboy, as mildly and regretfully as possible.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Who is that young woman near the other end of the table talking about correct taste in art?" "Which young woman? There are several." "The one with the wooden toothpick in her mouth."—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you see anything coming out way?" asked the morning star of a companion. "Not yet," was the reply; "but I see a servant below there who is about to light her kitchen fire with kerosene."—Yonkers Statesman.

"It's perfectly absurd, this clamor about our hats. People who can't see over them would better not go to the theater." "I know; that's what I told my husband, and he said: 'All right, we won't go; and we don't.'—Bazar.

Simonsy—I have a chance to marry two girls; one is pretty, but a mere butterfly, as it were, and the other, though plain, is an excellent housekeeper. Mr. Russell of Chicago—Take the pretty one first.—Indianapolis Journal.

"How long have you been on this route?" asked the drummer of the conductor on a primitive Southern railroad. "Ten years, suh." "Indeed? You must have gotten on several miles south of where I did."—Detroit Free Press.

He—"Now that our engagement is ended, suppose we should return each other's letters?" She—"I suppose so. And, George, while we are about it, why not return each other's kisses?" Engagement renewed on the spot.—Boston Transcript.

A young student lately presented himself for examination and ignominiously failed. To his family, anxious to hear of his success, he telegraphed thus: "Examination splendid; professors enthusiastic. They wish for a second in October."—Tid-Bits.

He—"Do you remember when first we met? The dew was on the grass, the air was full of summer scents, and—" She—"Yes; and now there's no summer, no dew, no grass and no scent. By the way, have you heard of my engagement?"—Detroit Free Press.

Ethel—"Oh, dear me! I don't know what to think! Algy asked me last night if I wouldn't like to have something around the house that I could love, and that would love me." Edith—"Well, Ethel, I don't know whether he means himself or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog?"—Puck.

Yeast—"I wish I could think of something to keep my husband at home at night." Mrs. Puncheon—"Get him a bicycle." Yeast—"That would take him out more than ever." Mrs. Puncheon—"Oh, no, it wouldn't! My husband got one the day before yesterday and the doctor says he won't be out for a month."—Household Words.

## Coal from Turf.

Another plan for turning to account forces of nature as yet dimly understood is reported from Scandinavia, where a savant has discovered a method of converting turf into coal. The turf is placed in retorts and gradually heated to 250 degrees. The retorts are then closed and the temperature kept up for seven hours. The tar and gas products are thus retained in the coal mass to the extent of 80 per cent, and the resultant is said to contain 65 per cent of carbon, 6 per cent of hydrogen, 3.7 water and 5 per cent of ash. Turf coal gives about the same amount of heat as seconds, and has been used both in Krupp's iron foundry and for domestic purposes. One ton of coal is sold for 75, the cost of preparing it being about 25.



## Covered with Boils

Little Girl Suffered With Eruptions on Head and Face.

Faithful Use of Hood's Sarsaparilla Effects a Cure.

"My little girl was covered with boils on her head and face. She also had sore eyelids. We began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla one year ago, and for some time we could not see any change in her condition, but we were faithful in the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a few weeks more I noticed some improvement. After she had taken three bottles she was perfectly well. Her face is now entirely free from any marks or scars. I think it is no more than right to give this testimonial in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Milton Beamsderfer, 35 Hazel St., Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Weak and Nervous.

"I was weak and nervous. Hearing so much about the wonderful effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it and improved rapidly. I have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and my father has also taken it for catarrh of the stomach and it has cured him." Miss A. E. Thomas, 375 Lyceum Avenue, Roxborough, Pennsylvania.

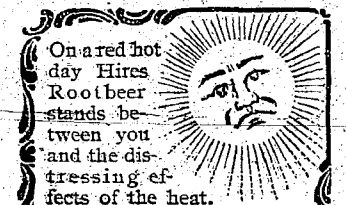
Nervous and Sleepless.

"I had a bad cold and lost my appetite, was very nervous and could not rest at night. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a few days I was able to sleep and eat again." Mrs. I. W. Weaver, Columbia Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Price, \$1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.



## HIRES Rootbeer

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat. It cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.



## TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat. Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the heaviest rain. Substitutes waterproof. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. Hatter for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.



## EARN A BICYCLE

Money. Good as new. \$15.00. No high grade. \$25.00. Special Clearing Sale. All bicycles on hand. Where on approval. In each town free of charge. Illustration is well known throughout the country. Write for circular to L. & M. BICYCLE CO., Washburn Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

## GET A HOME

For yourself where land is good and cheap. Where thousands have become prosperous. Where the climate is perfect and the soil is rich. NEBRASKA offers great opportunities to the farmer who wants to become a farm owner. Send for a free handsome illustrated pamphlet on Nebraska to P. E. ECKST, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

## French Artichokes—1200 Bbs.

Is the field per acre. As freshly planted and gotten rid of as potatoes. It is the greatest food to ward off cholera and keep both healthy and happy in the world. Price only \$1.40 per barrel; 3 barrels for one acre—plus up to June 1st.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA"—AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bottle of the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Pitcher*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

## Roughly Silenced.

Archbishop Whately had a rough tongue—he was called Ursula Major—the Great Bear—at Oxford—a fact unknown to a young aide-de-camp who at a party in Dublin Castle attempted to cross swords with the prelate.

Approaching the prelate of Ireland, the youth asked, "Does your grace know what is the difference between an ass and an archbishop?"

"No," was the grave answer.

Then the youth went on, "An ass has a cross on his back, but an archbishop has a cross on his breast."

"Very good," said the archbishop.

"Now will you tell me what is the difference between a young aide-de-camp, like yourself, and an ass?"

"I don't know," said the youth.

"Neither do I," said the archbishop, and walked away.

## His Back Up.

When Noah blew his horn, the camel humped himself to get aboard, and by a curious freak he stayed humped all his life. Lumbago or lame back humps a man's back simply because he cannot straighten himself on account of the stiffness and soreness accompanying the ailment. Nature helped the camel to his hump for a special purpose. Nature will help a man to get rid of his hump right off he uses St. Jacobs Oil, because the character of the trouble is such that it needs just such a remedy to warm, soften and straighten out the contracted muscles. From the time of Noah down to the present time men have had lame backs, but only since the introduction of St. Jacobs Oil has the best cure for it been known. Lumbago really disables, but St. Jacobs Oil enables one to attend to business without loss of time.

## Transparent Sea.

In the neighborhood of the Bermudas the sea is extremely transparent, so that the fishermen can readily see the horns of lobsters protruding from their hiding-places in the rocks at considerable depths. To entice the crustaceans from these crannies they tie a lot of snails in a ball and dangle them in front of the cautious lobster. When he grabs the ball they haul him up.

## You Have Waited for This.

There are many people who would be glad to abandon the habit of drinking coffee if they could only find a substitute for it. That substitute is Grain-O. Made from pure grains and a beverage it is every way preferable to coffee. Grain-O is not a stimulant—it is something better. It is cheering, nutritious and strengthening. In other words it is a food-drink, as coffee is not. It is acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and agrees with confined dyspeptics. Unlike coffee Grain-O produces no nervous action. It never interferes with sleep. As for the flavor of Grain-O, people who use it say that after using it a week or two they like its taste better than that of coffee. Grain-O is sold by all grocers at 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it.

## Scarlet-seeds the color most conspicuous in bright sunshine.

and scarlet flowers are commonest in dry and sunny climates, where their color gives them an advantage in their struggle with other flowers for the attentions of butterflies and other pollen bearers.

## To Whom It May Concern.

This is to call the attention of the public to the fact that the Wisconsin Central lines have two fast trains daily between Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, touching all the important points in central Wisconsin en route. The company has thousands of acres of fine farming land in northern Wisconsin for sale. For complete information on this subject, address Jas. C. Pond, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

## Microscopical investigation is said to prove that the pores of wood invite the passage of moisture in the direction of the timber's growth, but repel it in the opposite direction.

## No-to-Bac For Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not No-to-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and mind. Cure guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Druggists.

## His Measure.—I didn't realize how small Boundary was until I heard what Cady said about him. "What was that?" "He said he was every inch a gentleman."—Answers.

## Hal's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 25 cents.

## It costs more to strike a match in France than in any other civilized country, because the business is monopolized by the government.

"When the scalp is annoyed with dandruff, Glens' Sulphur soap will be found an infallible remedy."

Glens' Hair and Whisker Lotion, Black or Brown, 50c.

More than 150 flags are a necessary part of the outfit of every American warship.

## Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children

Soothers the colic, soothes the inflamed bowels, cures the teething, soothes the throat, soothes the lungs, soothes the stomach, soothes the nerves, soothes the skin, soothes the whole system. Price 25 cents a bottle.

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## FARM AND GARDEN

### Planting Early Potatoes.

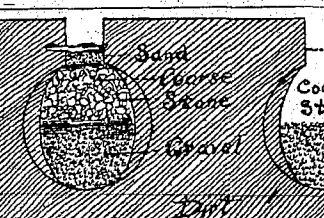
The earliest planting of potatoes ought always to be much shallower than late in the season. If the seed is planted deep, with the freshly cut pieces in contact with wet and cold soil, the potato will rot instead of growing. This can be prevented by cutting the seed a number of days before planting, and leaving the cut pieces in a place where they will dry out rapidly, and also be warm. Under such conditions the buds will start slowly and be of dark green color if the cut pieces are exposed to light, as they always should be. The more thoroughly the pieces are dried out, the better it will be for early planting, provided the buds have not started so far as to begin to wither from lack of support. In the damp soil the cut potato absorbs some of the moisture. This not only dries the soil around it, but increases its warmth also, for as the water is dried from the soil the surface air, which in spring is always warmer than the soil, comes in to take its place. If potato seed for early planting is managed in this way, the seed will not rot in the soil. Besides, the crop will be two weeks earlier than from unprepared seed.—American Cultivator.

### Sub-irrigation.

Sub-irrigation by means of lines of tile is too expensive. I find the cheapest way to sub-irrigate is by using ditches filled with clean gravel with coarse stone on top of the gravel. These ditches are made with a mold ditcher constructed for the purpose. A double hopper is attached to the ditcher and kept full of gravel and sand, which fills the ditches as the machine advances.

### Pruning Currant Bushes.

It is very hard to keep currant bushes thrifty and productive when anywhere from six to ten or a dozen sprouts are allowed to grow in each hill. These conditions are just right for the currant worm to do a good deal of injury before he can be found and killed with hellebore. We always cut



### Sub-irrigation WITHOUT TILE.

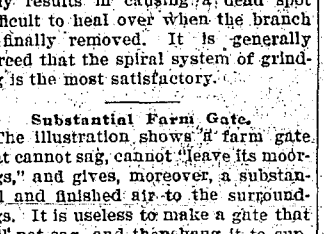
The ditches should have about three inches of fall to the 100 feet. At the upper end of the gravel ditch place a six-inch tile and keep it full of water during the dry time. Also place a line of tile at the lower end of the ditch to act as a drain during wet weather. Place the gravel ditches about six or twelve feet apart and about two feet deep. On a small scale for gardening this plan will work very well.—J. B. Hill, in Orange Judd Farmer.

### Girdling Fruit Trees.

There is a common opinion that girdling, or the removal of a small ring of bark from a limb or the body of the tree, will induce fruiting the coming season, as the sap coming back from the blossom is retarded and blossom buds are formed for the next season. The common practice is to remove a ring of the bark. Mr. Darr, however, advises removing a spiral and finds that this gives better satisfaction from the fact that there is less danger of injuring the tree. To make a barren tree bloom, girdling should be done the last of July or the first week in August. About the only excuse for this practice is when it is desired to induce early fruiting, so as to learn the value of a variety as soon as possible. Cut out one-fourth inch of bark around some branch that will be removed any how in pruning. This has been practiced by experimenters, but it invariably results in causing a dead spot difficult to heal over when the branch is finally removed. It is generally agreed that the spiral system of girdling is the most satisfactory.

### Substantial Farm Gate.

The illustration shows a farm gate that cannot sag, cannot leave its moorings, and gives, moreover, a substantial and finished air to the surroundings. It is useless to make a gate that will not sag, and then hang it to supports that soon bend under the weight



### Gate That Cannot Sag.

pulling upon them, or lose their footing and slide out of place. The gate and gateway here figured are braced from every point, as can be seen, and so must always remain firmly in position. It takes more time and lumber to build such a gate, but it is time and lumber profitably spent.—Farm and Home.

### A Year's Wood Ahead.

There is nothing more provoking than trying to cook with partially green wood. So much more wood has to be burned to overcome the waste in turning the moisture in green wood to steam that more heat is given out than is needed. It is the mark of a good farmer to have a year's wood out and piled always in advance of its use. When this is once begun there is a real saving in labor, as less of the dry wood will be required.

### Salt to Hasten Decomposition.

It is only when used in large amounts as a pickle that salt retards decay. Used in small amounts on either animal or vegetable matter, with enough water to dissolve it, salt will always hasten decomposition. For this reason it is an excellent plan to use it when

ever it is desired to have manures act more quickly. A little sprinkled over a manure heap with water enough to wash it down will set it to fermenting. It will do the same when a tough sod has been plowed under which it is necessary to rot quickly.

### Care of Sitting Hens.

All the necessity for care is not ended when the hen is duly installed in her three weeks' task, and is sitting faithfully. The Asiatic breeds of fowls, including such crosses as the Plymouth Rock, are so persistent in sitting that unless the poultryer tempts them off to eat they may add the eggs by too much warmth and exclusion of the air. The egg is porous, and the young chick must get all the air it requires through the shell. As hatching time approaches, there is less danger of adding the eggs by cold, even if the hen is off some time. The warmth from the chick will keep the egg from getting cold, anyway. Sprinkling the eggs with tepid water is useful where the sitting is too persistent.

### Poultry House Rake.

The poultry quarters should have four or five inches of loam or road dust on the floor for the fowls to scratch in and dust themselves in, but this soon becomes covered with feathers and masses of droppings. A fine-toothed rake is serviceable in raking over the pens, thus collecting all feathers, etc.,

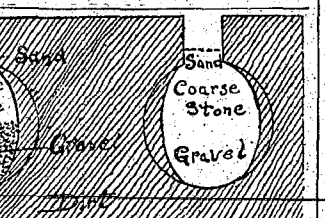


### POULTRY HOUSE RAKE.

when they can be put into barrels with the dressing. An ordinary rake, and even a garden-rake, are too coarse for this purpose. The sketch shows a good homemade rake that answers well for this work. Wire nails, driven very close together, form the teeth. A strip of hard wood should be used for the head, while an old hayrack handle can be pressed into service for the handle.—American Agriculturist.

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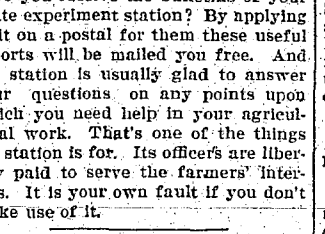
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## FLOOD IN OKLAHOMA.

GREAT WALL OF WATER SWEEPS THROUGH GUTHRIE.

Many People Drowned—Destruction Wrought by the Cottonwood River—Heaviest Rain in the Territory's History—Scores of Farms Swept Clear.

### AWFUL STORY OF DESTRUCTION.

A terrible flood in the Cottonwood river suddenly engulfed Guthrie, O. T., shortly after sunrise Wednesday morning. A deafening roar went up as the water crashed houses and drove the people from their homes. At the first rush every boat and bridge were swept away. All West Guthrie was submerged, and twenty of the business houses and ten feet of water in them. The river rose thirty feet above ordinary level. Hundreds of people sought safety in trees. Several men who were trying to swim the current to reach four women and a baby in a tree were carried away. A woman wading from her home with a baby on her head was swept away and lost.

It is believed that more than a score of negroes were drowned in the negro settlement and persons who escaped from the flood estimate that fully fifty persons have been drowned. Nine people were seen to drown at Guthrie; two women and a child were carried away on a bridge; one man and two women were on a house roof when it went to pieces and they perished. A girl clinging in a peach tree for hours gave up and fell into the water. It is believed that many were caught in bed in small houses and drowned. Immense damage has been done in the country. Skelton creek has washed away scores of farm houses and several farm people are drowned.

### Dozen Inches of Rainfall.

The heaviest rain in years fell throughout the territory Tuesday, and a continuous downpour kept up for seven hours, everything being flooded. Southwest of Waterloo a watershed occurred, and half a dozen farms were inundated. Near Chilton, Lincoln County, scores of farms have been swept of everything and many cattle and horses drowned. Near Cushing, Payne County, dozens of people have been driven from their homes by high water. In the western part of Logan County several large bridges on the Cimarron and Cottonwood rivers have been abandoned, and trains in every direction are delayed by washouts.

The Rock Island bridge over the North El Reno lightning struck the Presbyterian Church spire and the negro school house, knocking children right and left, but killing none. The total rainfall since Saturday noon to Wednesday morning amounted to 11.98 inches.

### SHELDON CAUSES A CRASH.

Loda Banker's "Suicide" Letter Leads to His Death.

"It is disgrace and the penitentiary, or the lake, and I have chosen the latter," wrote John S. Sheldon, the leading banker of Loda, Ill., to his confidential friend and attorney, John H. Moffett. The receipt of the letter in Paxton, where Moffett lives, was followed by the signing of the leading bank of Loda to the assignment of four of the leading business firms, and individual assignments by as many of the leading citizens of the town. In addition, it is said, Banker Sheldon's financial troubles involve the funds belonging to the school trustees of



JOHN S. SHELDON.

Loda township, and that trust estates involving between \$200,000 and \$250,000 went down in the general crash. In the papers of the left, Sheldon assigned all his property to Ada C. Willis, his cashier. The assignment was made for the benefit of creditors, and with it were directions to the cashier to give the family what was left, if any, of the banker's estate after the creditors were satisfied.

As soon as the assignment became known there was panic among the business men of both Watseka and Loda. Sheldon was rated in the Chicago banks at \$150,000. He had been in business in Loda as a real estate dealer and banker for twenty years, and this business, extended through several counties, was closely connected with other institutions.

### CRISIS AT ATHENS.

Public Feeling Bitter Toward the King and His Family.

Popular feeling in Greece points to a revolution in favor of a republic. The citizens are greatly excited at the revelations made by former Minister Ralli as to the conduct of the campaign. Large meetings have been held and fiery harangues have been delivered by well-known orators in denunciation of those who would betray Greece. The fall of the ministry is regarded as certain.

A dispatch received at Athens says that King George of Greece may at any moment be deposed or assassinated, and that the mob is likely to take possession of the city. Discontent is growing and the king will be the scapegoat. The news and truth about the Larissa campaign are just becoming known, and cause in all classes a deep feeling of indignation and sorrow. People go to extremes and declare all the business of the war was a comedy got up by the Government and king. The word treason is freely used. This is not the opinion of the responsible, but of the better classes of people. In this instance, with the mass of the people.

All the facts about the defect prove that the fault lies with the staff lacking knowledge of the business of war and lack in danger. The chief of staff, Spoutatzakis, fled Friday asking leave to withdraw his troops from the first line, which he thought it was impossible to defend. The king answered that it was impossible to allow or forbid, as events could not be judged from Athens. Spoutatzakis wired that he would take all the responsibility, and thus ordered the disastrous and unnecessary retreat. King George emphatically repudiates all responsibility for the precipitate retreat of the army. The king's explanation avails nothing, because the politicians say that Col. Spoutatzakis was the king's favorite, had never distinguished himself in the army and had not the shadow of a claim to be entrusted with the conduct of the war.

## WOMAN TO WOMEN.

From the Republican, Belvidere, Ill.

Many a woman will recognize the ills described below by Mrs. W. De Munn, of Capron, Ill. Unfortunately she has ills peculiar to the sex, and we have no doubt whatever will be read with the greatest interest.

The facts are given precisely as stated to a reporter of this paper. Mrs. De Munn said:

"I was almost a wreck. I was all run down and too weak to do anything. I felt as if there was no hope for relief. I managed to keep around the house a good part of the time, but the bed was the proper place for me. No one knew how badly I felt. My appetite was gone. I was troubled with weakness peculiar to women, and at times became so dizzy that I could not stand up. On several occasions I scolded off the sidewalk and fell when I attempted to walk."

"How did it happen that you were cured?"

"I read an article in one of the papers which seemed plain and honest and was induced to buy a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was delighted to obtain relief from the ills which had been troubling me. I continued taking the medicine and to-day am completely cured. You can't say too much for those pills," repeated Mrs. De Munn.

"Yes, I know of several other cases." "Yes, I know of several. I recommend the pills to my neighbors and everyone who has taken them thinks there is nothing like them. My sister took them for nervous headache and received prompt relief. There seems to be something in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make sick people well. I think they were rightly named when they were called 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.'"

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, neuritis, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a severe palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of nervous debility, and all other ailments. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

### Willie—Mamma, they say history repeats itself, don't they? Mother—Yes, dear. Willie—Well, why don't it repeat itself when I'm trying to learn it?—



## WORTH WHILE.

"It's easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows along like a song;  
But the man worth while is the one  
Who will smile  
When everything goes dead wrong.  
For the test of the heart is trouble,  
And it always comes with the years,  
And the smile that is worth the praise  
Of earth  
Is the smile that comes through  
tears.  
It is easy enough to be prudent  
When nothing tempts you to stray;  
When without or within no voice of  
sin  
Is luring your soul away.  
But it's only a negative virtue  
Until it is tried by fire,  
And the life that is worth the honor of  
earth  
Is the one that resists desire.  
By the cyme, the sad, the fallen,  
Who had no strength for the strife,  
The world's pathway is cumbered to-  
day.  
They make up the item of life,  
But the virtue that conquers passion,  
And the sorrow that hides in a  
smile—  
It is these that are worth the homage  
Of earth.  
For we find them but once in a while."  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## A RACE FOR THE BORDER.

BY GEORGE F. JAY.

It was in the fall of 1895 that the western wheat crop was so unusually abundant, especially so in eastern Kansas and western Missouri, and along the fertile river valleys of this region, where perhaps the drought of that summer was the least felt of anywhere in that section, while still further east, as far as Indiana, the wheat crop was almost a failure in comparison.

The incident which I am about to relate happened early in October of that fall, just after my twenty-first birthday. Clayton Fisk, a young man about my own age, and myself had resolved to start west, with the intention of investing our little savings in the wheat business in some way that would pay us a good interest on our investment. We were full of pluck and enthusiasm, determined to venture our last dollar in our enterprise. Kansas was just about this time developing some immense wheat sections along its border, and it was in this direction we took our course. We had a little over \$800 between us, and after more or less careful consideration of the matter and the outlook ahead, we concluded to purchase a traction engine and threshing machine, and with this outfit strike off directly westward through the wheat regions. We went by rail to Jefferson City, where we stopped over and went to look at the threshing equipments manufactured there. Fisk had no knowledge whatever of engineering—in fact, I do not believe he knew the steam chest from the eccentric—but I had had a little experience and understood the points fairly well, and felt quite confident that we would have no trouble as far as operating the outfit was concerned. I remember the peculiar thrill of pleasure I felt as I looked over the big black silent masses of iron at Jefferson City, and thought that before long one of those iron monsters would be pulsing and throbbing under my hand. After some little uncertainty and a great deal of advice, we finally selected a thirty-horse-power engine as one in every way the best adapted for our purpose, but upon asking the price of the machine in view we were informed that we might have it at a bargain—only \$1,200 for the whole outfit, consisting of the engine, threshing and separating machine, and all the necessary tools. The price was considerably more than we had calculated upon paying, and for a moment we were feeling rather discouraged, for with only a capital of about \$800 between us, the price was beyond us, and as we stood there talking it over, and considering whether to buy a cheaper outfit or give the enterprise up, a young man, well dressed and appearing, stepped up to us and said:

"I accidentally overheard some of your conversation from which I understand you lack \$400 of the price of the outfit you want. Now, I have just about that amount by me, and I am out of work, and if you will take me as a third partner we will buy the outfit and start out. I am willing to risk what little I've got, for I think we can make a good thing out of it. Of course," he went on, "I am a stranger to you, and you are the same to me, but I'll risk it if you will."

He did not seem like a bad sort of a fellow at all, and we wanted that particular threshing pretty badly, so after Clayton and I had talked the matter over between us we decided to accept the stranger's offer on one condition. We broke back the next morning, went back down to the works and closed the bargain, and we became owners of the "Gonic," as we concluded to call her. After carefully inspecting and oiling the machine, I began firing the engine, which was an immense concern, the huge six-foot drive wheels being two feet broad in order to prevent them sinking into the soft soil of the prairie wheat fields.

Clayton and Gleason (our new partner) were busy about the threshing, leaving me to my special charge of the engine. At last, about 9 o'clock, we were all ready to start; the tender was full of coal and the threshing was coupled on behind, and the "Gonic" was making steam rapidly. Already the indicator began to creep up—40, 50, 60 pounds. I waited until the needle began to tremble at 80 pounds, then, seizing the lever, I pulled the throttle slowly open. The monster shivered as the steam rushed into the cylinders; then, as the great drive wheels began to slowly revolve, I blew the whistle, and with Fisk and Gleason feeding the fire and looking after the threshing, we were off out along the country roads and across the prairie.

Probably no mechanic feels the peculiar love for his machine that the engineer does. As he works over it, watching and looking at it carefully as a mother does her child, noting the willingness and quickness, and on the other hand, the intelligence with which it responds to every desire of its master, a feeling grows in his heart akin to the love one person bears for another.

I began to experience this feeling as we were rumbling along over the rolling prairie as fast as a man could run, our great iron steed answering its lovers as steadily and as easily as a well-broken horse would his reins, and hauling the heavy threshing behind. We took a southerly course, and after crossing the Osage river, struck some extensive wheat fields just beyond. Here the wheat is bound and piled in great stacks and the threshing is run alongside them, and as fast as one stack is threshed the machine moves to the next. We had good luck, and in about a month's time we came to the Kansas line, which we struck nearly parallel with Fort Scott, and about 150 miles southwest from Jefferson City. We could have worked much longer in Missouri, but we were anxious to take only such jobs as lay in our direct course across to Kansas. After crossing the Kansas line we settled down to business, and as the wheat crop was unusually heavy this year, business was plentiful, and the high power of our machine enabled us to run the wheat through with surprising rapidity, and we began to notice with pleasure that our hitherto deplorably flat pocket books were beginning to swell to quite a respectable size. Fort Scott is situated about twelve miles from the border line between Kansas and Missouri, and while we were threshing in the vicinity of that place Clayton and I began to notice that our third partner, Gleason, appeared rather strange, and that he was over at Fort Scott almost every night, returning in the small hours of the morning.

"Where does he go?" asked Fisk one evening after Gleason had as usual started off, leaving us to look after everything alone. "He sneaks off every night just this way, and I don't like it."

"Oh, well," I answered, "as long as he uses his square it's none of our business where he goes."

"How do you know he is not up to some game of his?" Then, sinking his voice a little lower, he continued: "We don't know anything about this chap, although he seems a good fellow enough. He never says much about himself to us, and I think we had better keep our eyes open a little anyway."

"How can he do us any harm?" I asked. "He has an interest in the thing."

"That is more than I can tell," he replied thoughtfully, "yet I think he will bear watching all right."

"All right," I repeated, starting up. "I'll go and fix the fire for the night, and we'll pull out of this first thing in the morning. We had finished a large stack that day and all hands had gone off except Fisk and myself, and one of us generally stayed with the machine night and day. Just as I had finished banking the fire in the fire box for the night, I thought I heard a slight rustle in the straw like a step, at the other end of the engine, but it was too dark for me to see anything, and as I did not hear it again I concluded that it was only a field mouse among the straw. Gleason did not show up that night. In the morning by sunrise I had a roaring fire in the furnace, and the steam had begun to make a little, when I noticed it escaping in small white clouds from the cylinder heads. This surprised me a little, for I knew that they were all tight when we shut down the night before, and I stepped around to investigate and upon a close examination I found that the cylinder head had been unbolted and the packing removed. The throttle had also been tampered with, and it would not close tightly, thus letting the steam escape into the cylinder, and showing us the loss before we otherwise would have noticed it. I hastened to the tender, where the spare packing was kept, but it was gone. I was by this time somewhat excited, and calling Fisk, we made a more careful examination of the entire machine, but found nothing else disturbed. It was only too evident that some person or persons had removed the rubber packing from the cylinder heads for the purpose of disabling us. Who could it have been, and what was their object, was more than we could understand, as there was no rival machine in the vicinity.

While we were talking the matter over and wishing that Gleason would come, a man in a light buggy drove rapidly up and asked: "Is this the Gleason and Fisk outfit?"

Fisk quietly informed him that it was.

"Your other partner, Gleason," the man in the buggy began, "has been investing rather heavily in stocks or something of that kind, on security of property owned by the company, and as the investment has turned out badly, and Gleason can't pay, I've been instructed by the proper authorities to ask you to settle the matter at once."

"What have we got to do with his investments?" I asked Fisk, with a scowl.

"One member of a firm binds the rest in Kansas," suavely remarked the stranger.

"And if we refuse to settle?" I asked inquiringly.

"Then, I'll have to serve an attachment on the outfit, that's all," said the man.

"Let me see your papers," said Fisk, stepping up to the side of the buggy. The man unbolted his coat and began to fumble in his pockets. As I did so I noticed a sheriff's shield pinned on his vest front.

"Confound the luck," he exclaimed angrily. "I've left them back at Fort Scott, but never mind; it's all straight enough anyway. I don't think you will doubt my authority, and he exposed his shield to us.

"Well," cried Fisk, wrathfully. "I don't think you will attach anything here without the papers—perhaps not then."

"Forewarned—forearmed," laughed the sheriff, as he glanced at the steam hissing from the crack around the cylinder head. "I don't think that you will be apt to run away with the property before I can serve the papers, and then he drove quickly away in the direction of Fort Scott.

"Say, sheriff," I called after him. He stopped his horse and looked back. "Is this bill of Gleason's all straight, or is it a game of his to fleece us?"

The sheriff laughed a little at this, and then he said: "Well, to tell the truth, his ways are a little dark. I know him; he likes to catch a tenderfoot occasionally, but he's got the advantage of you fellows all right, because he's got the law on his side."

"Fisk was about to make some warm reply, but I shook my head warningly at him and the sheriff went on.

"It won't do to make him mad," I said. "We are in a bad fix, and it will only make matters still worse to get the officials down on us."

"But," groaned Fisk, "to think what a precious pair of fools we are."

"Yes, it's pretty tough, old man," I remarked, sadly. "All our money and all our prospects gone at one sweep, and all owing to the rascality of that Gleason and our greenness."

"Clayton," I exclaimed a moment later, springing up electrified with an idea, "bring me your rubber boots, and step quick, too."

He brought them wondering, and I quickly slipped open the legs and then drew several circles upon the rubber and began cutting them out with my knife.

"I guess this will work all right for a little while. If it does," I cried, we may give them the slip yet. Break up that old bar and stick it into the fire box. If I can get the cylinder to hold its steam, I'll bet five to four that we can out-travel that apology of a horse the sheriff had."

Not a breath of air was stirring, and the dense black smoke from the burning tar barrel rose from our funnel perpendicularly in the clear morning sunshine, giving our pursuers an inkling of our intentions before they could have otherwise imagined it possible for us to escape. The smoke could be plainly seen at Fort Scott, which was about three miles away. I saw the pursuers' rings cut out and the cylinder heads bolted back into place again, and all we could do now was to wait for the steam to rise before we could start, and it seemed as if the indicator never moved so slowly before. If we could only get back over the line into Missouri, the laws there would protect us and we would save the Gonic. Only twelve miles lay between us and the border line—could we reach it before they overtook us?

The gauge showed 100 pounds pressure. I ran the governor belt off so that we could travel to the full capacity of our power without being automatically checked; then I pulled open the throttle, and the next moment we were rolling out across the open prairie toward Missouri, in a race with the stake \$1,200.

The Gonic did nobly. With a roar like small thunder she belched up huge clouds of black smoke and steam, and fairly quivered with the full pressure upon her, as she rolled along. Now and then we ran about a line of barbed wire fence, but we tore through it like a network of twine.

I looked back just after we had got well started, and saw on a knoll about a mile back the pursuing party—three of them—the sheriff and two men with him in his buggy, and their horses at a run, and then I opened the throttle a little wider. It was now all a question of speed—if they overtook us before we reached the State line they might take us and the machine, too; if, however, we crossed first, we would be beyond their jurisdiction, and they could not serve the attachment. One, two, four miles we passed over, our engine at full speed, with an average of 90 pounds of steam on, and we could plainly see that we were holding our own against them. Eight miles we had traveled now, and I was beginning to feel pretty highly elated over the success of our scheme, when I heard Fisk utter a cry of dismay.

"The coal's all gone!" he exclaimed.

It was true, for, in the excitement, I had not noticed its rapid depletion, until now, and not more than four or five shovelfuls remained. This new calamity almost stunned us both for a moment—perhaps we might be able to make it hold out—but I doubted it greatly. Ten miles—the coal was all gone now, and I emptied one of the oil cans into the fire box to keep up the steam, and then we began to break up the woodwork about the tender.

Eleven miles—only one mile more now and we would save the Gonic, but the last stick of fuel was gone even to the last splinter, and I could see that the speed was already beginning to slacken down.

The sheriff seemed to notice that we were beginning to slacken up a little, for he now laughed and rose to his feet and stood upright in the buggy and began to urge his almost exhausted horse on with shouts and free use of the whip. The light vehicle swayed and plunged about from side to side as the horse broke into a headlong gallop, while the two men hung desperately on as the horse plunged frantically forward, still urged by the whip and the furious shouts of the sheriff. They were rapidly overtaking us now, and the Gonic was lost unless we could manage in some way to keep up the steam a few moments longer. I looked back and saw that the sheriff was still coming and was now within 100 yards of us and still gaining on us at the rate we were moving. He saw me as I glanced back, and he began to shout something at me, but the engine made so much noise that I was unable to understand what it was that he said, but I could guess almost, for I could see the look of exultant satisfaction in his face and hear him laugh as we began to slack down and almost stand still—the fire in the furnace having died down to a few smoldering embers. They were now almost within speaking distance and still coming nearer every moment. I could plainly hear the labored breathing of the sheriff's exhausted horse, and I knew that he could not go much further at that speed, and then I heard the sheriff shout tauntingly: "Hold on—you can't get away now. We've got you all right."

This was almost too much—especially with neutral ground not a mile ahead, and then with a grim determination that I would make another effort to save the Gonic in spite of them all, I pulled off my heavy woolen coat, and, pouring what oil there was left in the can on it and saturating it thoroughly, I opened the fire box and shoved it quietly into the furnace among the smoldering coals.

In another moment it blazed furiously up and we began to increase our fast diminishing speed a trifle. The sheriff was now near enough to see plainly what I was doing, and as we began to gain headway a little he began to curse, and swing the whip more furiously than ever upon his plunging horse. In

a moment the coat was consumed, but we had held our own while it lasted, and feeling somewhat encouraged by our momentary success I threw in my cap, while Fisk went one better by following suit with his coat and overalls. This we did not do a moment too soon, however, for as the fire died down the sheriff had begun to gain again, but as soon as the fire blazed up we began to make steam rapidly once more and the sheriff barely held his own with us now.

The coat and overalls did not last long and I saw that something more must go to keep up the fire, for we were beginning to lose ground—with Missouri half a mile away straight ahead. I took another quick look back at our pursuers; they were still coming at a headlong gallop. I opened the fire box and looked in—the fire was almost gone now—not a handful of embers remained. Then, without a moment's hesitation, I slipped off my own overalls, shoved them into the furnace and shut the door. By these heroic means we managed to keep just enough steam to keep in motion a little—just out of the sheriff's reach—until we at last crawled slowly over the line into Missouri, the sheriff and his party within 150 yards of us as we did so, our engine barely moving as we slipped out of "Kansas" into Missouri and came to a dead stop just beyond the border line. We never saw anything more of our third partner—Gleason—and all that autumn we continued to thresh in Missouri, and being quite satisfied with our investment, we gave up the idea of going further westward, and ran the Gonic successfully for several seasons before we finally sold out.—Washington Star.

## CRUEL KING OF BENIN.

A writer in the London Standard thus describes an interview with the cruel monarch of Benin:

Being at last informed that the king was ready, we were led through a gateway into what I suppose was his house. It was of the same shape as the other Benin houses, only larger and loftier. A number of natives were assembled in the first half or court, but we were ushered into a second, into the king's presence. The scene which met our view was weird and bizarre enough to be described by Rider Haggard. The hall was of considerable size and height, and the roof was open, as usual. There was a large well or bath in the center of the roof. At first, in the hazy light of the smoky, palm oil cressets, we only noticed a large hall, with people crowding around it. But as we looked up the length of the hall we saw the king standing on a raised step with his arms supported by members of his court. On his right, along the hall, were arranged the personal attendants of his household. None of these were allowed to wear so much as a waist cloth, but all had necklaces of Benin coral and agate.

On his left were the nobility of his court, their costumes of silk and cotton skirts padded out to look big, and the upper part of their bodies bare, save for many necklaces of coral and agate.

Right in front of the king was a "juju" altar, composed of some white-looking compound, the top studded with nail-like protuberances. In the center of these, and smeared with red, which we took to be blood, but found to be palm oil, was a human skull, looking ghastly in the dim light. On one side of the altar, painted on the floor, was a "juju" hieroglyphic, and up to this we were led, but told not to go beyond. Behind us were ranged our Kroo-boys and the profane vulgar, which had entered with us. Our interpreter stood beside us, but did not address the king directly. He communicated with the four messengers, who passed on his speech to one of the big men, and the latter told it to the king.

His majesty was dressed in a cloth of gold tinsel, and covered with coral necklaces. He was a man of about thirty, with an intelligent, or, rather, amiable, face. Certainly to look at him no one would suppose him capable of slaughtering some hundreds of people as a sacrifice to the shades of his father. He was very pressing for us to stay in his town, and said he had many things to show us and talk about. He wanted to know the truth of the statement that Nana was stopping the trading and grasping everything into his own hands. We told him that we were forbidden by the big queen to carry tales, or make mischief among the natives. Finally we consented to stop over the morning, when he promised to see us more privately, and then retired, leaving us to be regaled with the tombo.

## New Way to Raise Wrecks.

An ingenious invention for raising sunken wrecks, which has just been invented by Felix Galliard, a Frenchman of Bordeaux, is beginning to attract considerable attention in the marine world as well as among wreckers and divers.

The apparatus consists of simply a number of waterproof bags made in the shape of huge cylinders or pipes, long tubes which connect these bags with a powerful air pump, and some stout pieces of canvas and chains.

The air pumps used in this wrecking machine are much more powerful than the ordinary kind and are carried in the stern of stanch coaling tugs.

With the canvas the diver patches the holes as tightly as possible, and at the same time opens all the hatches of the sunken ship. That much being accomplished, the next step is to make fast to the hull in the securest possible manner a large number of air-tight, cylindrical bags. These are sent down to the diver, who with chains binds them along the keel on either side. As the bags gradually fill with air under the influence of the powerful pressure from above they exert a lifting power on the hull which is not to be resisted. Gradually the huge frame is completely turned over and eventually rests on the bottom upside down.

Meantime the large main pipes, which were first made fast inside the hull, have not been idle, and as the powerful and steady current of air is forced through them into the hull the water is gradually forced out, and light buoyant air takes the place of the heavier water. As the air pressure increases the hull becomes lighter and rises to the surface.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Los Angeles Herald says that "a trust has been formed for the purpose of making powder and dynamite go up." That is absurd; powder and dynamite cannot be trusted.

Harvard has furnished seventy-five college presidents. Of this number twenty-two have been presidents of their alma mater and four have been president of the sons of Old Bill.

A Chicago man fell from his bicycle not long ago, and the wheelwoman who assisted him to rise has become his wife. Many Chicago men will doubtless fall off their bicycles when they hear of this incident.

Philadelphia vital statistics, which have the reputation of being pretty carefully compiled, show that there were 30,961 births in the Quaker City last year, 13,186 marriage licenses, and 23,962 deaths.

It is said that more than 76 per cent. of those who people New York to-day were born of foreign mothers, while more than 40 per cent. were themselves born on foreign soil. Peter Stuyvesant ruled in his day over 1,400 New Yorkers who conversed in sixteen different tongues.

It is said that enterprising New England hunters who live near the boundary line of Maine and New Hampshire are taking advantage of the bounty laws of each State and getting double pay for each bear killed. New Hampshire pays so much for each pair of ears, while Maine keeps tally by the nose.

Utah will celebrate in July the fifty-first anniversary of the settlement, and they who take pride in the history of the Territory and State are advocating the establishment of a historical society to preserve the memories of the past. Materials are abundant, and some of the history thus to be preserved is unique in American annals.

The Swedes do not intend to let their neighbors, the Norwegians, have it all their own way with Arctic explorations, and it is said that an expedition will be sent from Stockholm to Konig Karl's Land, east of Spitzbergen, next summer. It is intended that the same expedition shall also explore the islands and undiscovered region between Spitzbergen and Franz Josef Land.

Not very many years ago, ex-Gov. John D. Long, of Massachusetts, who is now Secretary of the Navy, Eugene Hale, of Maine, who is chairman of the Senate Naval Committee, and Representative Samuel G. Hibborn, of California, a member of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, were schoolmates and playfellows in Hebron, Me. The little town is very proud of this.

Estimates of the population of Greater New York must leave out the census of the busy communities on the Jersey side of the North river. Geographically, Jersey City, Hoboken and Newark are parts of the new city, but legally, owing to State lines, they cannot be absorbed. They are, however, in the metropolitan district and will contribute their share of business, wealth, activity and public spirit to the general total of New York progress.

New York, says the Chicago Times-Herald, cannot pursue the annexation policy much beyond the boundaries of the proposed Greater New York. But Chicago's possibilities in this line are measured only by the Ohio and the Mississippi. When the time comes to gather in Aurora, Elgin, Evanston, Kenosha and a hundred other cities and towns, the charter of Greater New York will have been in operation just long enough to enable the commissioners of a Greater Chicago to perceive its defects and thus frame a charter for the government of the model metropolis of the world.

Cumulative evidence as to the growth of insanity is furnished in a report of the Minnesota Board of Corrections and Charities. It is shown that the ratio of insane patients to the million inhabitants increased from 330 in 1880 to 1,370 in 1896. The younger localities show the smallest ratio. Only the vigorous men and women push out into the van of civilization. The rural counties, white showing an increase, have a smaller ratio than the urban counties, the number per million in the country districts being 1,655 as compared with the 1,870 in the State at large. Nicollet, one of the oldest counties in the State, has the exceptionally high average of 3,495, which is greater than that of Massachusetts, or perhaps any Eastern State. Nicollet county is the home of the first State insane hospital, and it is claimed that this has much to do with the high ratio, many insane being credited to that county that do not belong to it. But that explanation does not apply to Chicago county, where the ratio is 3,430, or to other urban counties with ratios ranging from 2,335 to 1,900.

A peculiar form of insurance, common enough in England, but almost unknown in this country, is illustrated by reports of recent transactions in London. There many persons who have invested large sums in renting windows along the route of the great June procession have minimized their risk by taking out policies on the life of the Queen. A large number of such insurances have been effected at Lloyd's at the rate of five guineas per cent. for three months. Double this percentage is the quotation for "risks" which guarantee the insurer from loss through the abandonment of the procession from any cause whatever, and as much as twenty guineas per cent. premium has been paid on sums varying from three to ten thousand pounds against the risk of the route being changed. So much business has been done in this connection that nearly all except the most speculative underwriters will not touch any more. The lives of the royal family are anxiously watched by members of Lloyd's, and it is said that an unforeseen accident to any one of the royal household would create something like a panic among those whose financial position is, in their own metaphor, "at Lloyd's."

England is rapidly civilizing—out of existence—the tribes living back of the Cape Fear river are toward the end of the world, the lower level, or bench. The lowlands are subject to more or less frequent overflow by freshets, which are destructive to crops planted thereon. A number of years ago a farmer, resident in the vicinity, made a very comfortable sum of money by insuring his neighbors' crops against these freshets. His unvarying success as an insurer was for many years a profound mystery to the people of the region. In earlier days his reading of the future would have stamped him as a dealer in the black art. Yet his information came from no occult source. Observations had shown him that a certain species of wasp, which built its home in the ground, built some years on the lowlands, and other years upon the higher level. Experience taught him that when the wasps built on the lowlands there were no freshets, and when they built on the higher ground, the lower would, some time during the season, be submerged. The man had simply noted an instance of that little understood prescience manifested by certain insects and animals, a better knowledge of which might even be of service to our national weather bureau. It was only at his death that he revealed his secret.

## EGGS OF COMMERCE.

The Big Business Done in the International Trading in Them.

Notwithstanding the reduction in the price of eggs, and the almost unlimited supply of them in all countries that have developed their agricultural resources, it is a fact that the trade in eggs, their exportation from one country to another, has become a large item of international commerce, as most recent figures show. The case of Denmark is in point. Denmark's trade in eggs with foreign countries, chiefly with England and Scotland, has grown enormously. Twenty years ago the annual Danish export of eggs was 600,000; now it is reckoned at 110,000,000. In the same period the importation of eggs into England has increased tenfold, but only a part of the whole number comes from Denmark, the two other exporting countries from which England draws its supplies being Holland and France. France exports to other countries 600,000,000 eggs in a year, and Italy exports 500,000,000 eggs in a year, chiefly to Austria and Germany.

The dairymen of the United States depend chiefly on the enormous home market, and they have rivals in the export of American eggs in the Canadians, Canada ranking next to France and Italy and ahead of Denmark and Holland as an egg-exporting country. Canada exports to other countries 300,000,000 eggs in a year. For the fiscal year of 1895 the Treasury figures give as the total exports of American eggs to foreign countries 151,000 dozen, which is equivalent to 1,812,000 eggs. In the fiscal year 1896, however, the total exportations of American eggs increased to 328,000 dozen, or 3,936,000 eggs, a little more than twice as much. The export figures for this year indicate a still further increase, and a market for American eggs is likely, therefore, to be secured in what the political campaign orators are accustomed to call, somewhat vaguely, the near future.

It is a somewhat curious fact, that the weight of eggs is materially larger in Northern than in Southern climates. Canadian eggs, for instance, are heavier than those shipped from the United States, and eggs in the Northern States of this country are heavier than those from the South.

## The Cocoanut.

The cocoanut is one of the most valuable fruits known. In its native land it furnishes food, shelter, clothing and a pleasant livelihood, says an exchange.

The majority of the cocoanuts used in this country come from Central America, as far down as Colombia and the Spanish Main. The different islands of the West Indies, especially the Islands of Cayman and St. Andrew, contribute large numbers. The little island of San Blas furnishes the nut of the heaviest weight, the handsomest nut and easiest to work. The number of them, however, is extremely small.

The only cocoanut trees in this country are in Southern Florida, but they are insignificant in number. The trunk of the tree is a hard, firm wood, and is used largely for building purposes, wharves, dams and bridges. The cocoanut is singularly worm-proof. There is, however, one worm, a kind of borer, which attacks the tree itself. It starts from the ground and works its way up through the middle of the tree (where the sap runs) and eventually kills the tree. The leaves of the cocoanut tree are like palm leaves, fifteen feet long.

The blossoms and buds are treated by the natives to produce a liquid called arrack, which is very intoxicating. The tree grows from fifty to 150 years, and yields every year about 100 nuts. There are on one tree at the same time buds, blossoms, and fruit ripe and green and in all stages of ripening. The fruit drops off at night. A pulled nut is worthless. The milk inside of it turns sour shortly afterward and becomes green. Brushes are made of the fiber of the trees. The cocoanut wood takes a very fine polish, and it is largely used for floors, being polished with the husk of the nut and a little beeswax. The nut in its native state is soft, tender and spongy.

To take off the shell when the nut is perfectly fresh is very easy.—Philadelphia Press.

## Beecher's Only Poem.

It was related by Mrs. Beecher that during their courtship Mr. Beecher once "dropped into poetry," and wrote a few lines of verse teeming with affection for his sweetheart. But the verses were always kept sacred by Mrs. Beecher, and nothing could win them from her.

One day Mr. and Mrs. Beecher were in the office of Robert Bonner, the publisher.

"Why don't you write a poem, Beecher?" said Mr. Bonner.

"He did once," said Mrs. Beecher. "But the eyes of the great preacher were riveted on his wife, and she knew that he meant silence."

"Come," said Mr. Bonner, "I'll give you \$5,000 if you will recite that poem to me," addressing Mrs. Beecher.

"Why, it ran—" quickly said Mrs. Beecher.

"Eunice," simply said Mr. Beecher. And although Robert Bonner offered to double the sum first offered, he never got the poem from Mrs. Beecher. It had been hidden away ever since by Mrs. Beecher, and cherished as one of the dearest treasures her husband left her.

## A Noteworthy Gathering.

There recently occurred a noteworthy gathering in Skowhegan, Me. There were present John Turner, aged 86 years, and it really was his party; among the boys and girls invited were J. H. Bigelow, 90 years; C. T. Benson, 85; John Turner, 86; S. D. Arnold, 80; Michael Keef, 78; S. A. Patton, 76; Isaac Dyer, 76; C. K. Turner, 76; David Horn, 75; aggregate of ages, 726 years; average age, 80.1-2 years.

## An Automatic Singer.

An "Automatic Singer" was exhibited to the editorial staff of a Paris newspaper. The apparatus is in the form of a tripod, on the top of which is a machine smaller than the phonograph, into which the cylinders are put. The sound is transmitted by highly perfected boards to a metallic trumpet, and it is stated that the voice can be heard 220 yards off.